APRIL 28, 1999 $2.90 *NZ $3.60 (inc. GST)

THE Picture

#555

OZ's BEST BOOBS

BONUS POSTER MAG

At last! Girl sports team strips

It's...horrible! WE DARE YOU TO TURN THE PAGE

MEET ANGELICA AT SEXPO see Page 48

Australia Post Approved PP255003/02

UNRESTRICTED

OFFICE of FILM and LITERATURE CLASSIFICATION

9 313006 001843 17

Got a fave pair of tits you CAN'T SEE ANY MORE 'cos they're dead/retired/out of circulation? Write to *Thanks For The Mammaries, THE PICTURE, GPO Box 5201, NSW 1028*, and beg us to print them in this, the only weekly column devoted to GREAT TITS OF THE PAST. We'll pay $50 for each request published.

26

PHOEBE CATES

Thanks for the MAMMARIES

ABOUT some celebrity tits for this column — we haven't seen Phoebe Cates for a few years. Can you please print some shots of these quality jugs? You guys always come up with the goods.

Ron and Bob, Vic

BET we can pinpoint the EXACT moment you developed this infatuation with Phoebe's phunbags, Ron and Bob: it's that bit where she gets out of the pool in *Fast Times At Ridgemont High*, ISN'T IT?

Remember? Judge Reinhold's character is in his bathroom SPANKING HIS SPAM as he imagines Phoebe getting out of the water covered in beads of moisture, removing her bikini top to reveal her youthful ya-yas and telling Judge she wants to BOONT HIM STUPID.

Then she walks in and catches him SPRITZING THE T.P. (which is probably what you were doing when you saw it).

It was a defining moment for American cinema — and PENISES.

Born to a movie family in 1963, Phoebe made her first fillum, the rather shit *Paradise*, in 1982. *Fast Times* — the PINNACLE of her career — followed later that year.

Then it was on to SHOCKERS like *Baby Sister*, *Gremlins* and *Gremlins 2*, all of which would've been better at if she'd GOT 'EM OUT.

Phoebe also starred in a flick called *Shag* — which ISN'T a porno — and the arty *Bodies, Rest & Motion*, for which she received critical acclaim, even though her tits were absent.

Now Phoebe's raising a family with husband Kevin Kline, the bloke who played mad cunt Otto in *A Fish Called Wanda*.

It's safe to say her maracas have had their run, but we'll always remember Phoebe for that pool bit in *Fast Times*.

Er, and the bit when she shows how to give a CARROT a BLOWIE. ■

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Every bloody week

Busty, Blonde & Beautiful Angelica

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Published by ACP Publishing Pty Ltd. ACN 053 273 546, 54 Park Street, Sydney, NSW 2000. Printed by Hannanprint, 140 Bourke Road, Alexandria, NSW 2015. © 1999 ACP Publishing Pty Ltd. All rights reserved.

NICE FACE, SHAME ABOUT THE LEGS

WHEN Rudy Santos was just an egg in the womb, he must've had a SCRAP with his twin over who was gonna POP OUT FIRST.

Eventually, they settled on a compromise: Rudy would pop out of his mum, and his twin would pop out of HIM.

Rudy was born in Bacolad City, the Philippines, with three arms, four legs and a FU MANCHU-LOOKING VAGINA THING growing out of him.

In other words, he has a dead PARASITIC TWIN in his abdomen.

Years ago, people — SPECIAL PEOPLE — like Rudy would've been drowned at birth or thrown down a well to become adopted by LONELY SPIDERS.

Maybe we've been suddenly possessed by the spirit of Kamahl, readers, but WHY ARE PEOPLE SO UNKIND?

Thankfully, Rudy has embraced his extra legs (with all three arms) and makes some of his ends meet by exhibiting himself to interested parties instead of SCARING CHILDREN.

And from this pic, it seems he could be a goer on the karaoke circuit.

Betcha he doesn't do any Bobby Limb numbers, but. ■

I love a sunb

Annalise Braakensiek's patriotic pontoons sighted at Bondi

BY BOB GELDING
THE PICTURE'S RAVING CORRESPONDENT

SOMETIMES I just break down and cry, I'm so fucken fond of this country.

I'll be looking at something beaut like a koala, an open-cut mine or a supermodel with her tits out on Bondi Beach and the tears'll just start pouring out of my eyes while I simultaneously crack an ENORMOUS FAT.

Why, just the other day I was finishing giving English lessons to tourists down at the Bondi Hotel (they were from Manchester or something — couldn't speak a fucking word) and, having swilled down the last of my fee (four rums an hour, time-and-half after 6pm), I wandered across to the beach for my customary late-arvo STAGGER.

It was a good thing that the OP Bundy hadn't reached my eyeballs by then, otherwise I might've fallen all over the reassuringly large breasts of Annalise Braakensiek, STUNNER, model, and calendar girl to the gentry.

There she was in all her BLONDE, MODELLY GLORY, the top half of her blue bikini chucked carelessly aside in her quest for an even tan. I paused, mid-totter, and pondered.

As they lay there, glinting tit-like in the glorious Bondi sunshine, Annalise's OMNIPOTENT ORBS put me in mind of other famous funbags that have graced this glorious strand.

urnt top-rack

Even though Annalise's STROPPY bikini top tried to strangle her, her boobs remained buoyant throughout.

Just over there Australia's own sweetheart of song, Kylie Minogue, unveiled her CREDIBLE CANS, bringing joy to young and old beachgoers alike.

And a few towels to the right — wasn't that where Danish supermodel Helena Christensen disported her DANGEROUS DIRIGIBLES only a few years back?

Yes, many and glorious are the tits that have winked their little pink eyes towards the life-giving sun right here on this GOD-ENDORSED stretch of sand.

Fuck, you wouldn't live anywhere else, would you?

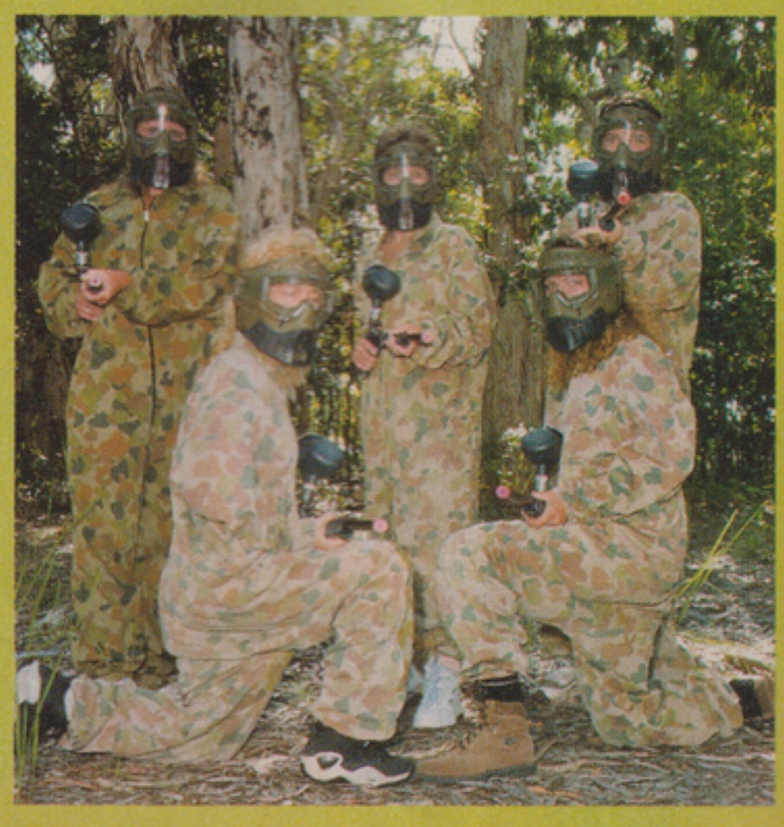
Except maybe that Caribbean beach where Uma Thurman and all those Hollywood spunks keep flashing their smoos and dry-humping their boyfriends in the dunes.

I wouldn't mind living THERE. ■

WE FINALLY GOT RID OF THAT $5000!

SISTERS

in arms



Above: the girls in all their radiant, clothed beauty. Left; and here they are naked. SPOONT!

AUSTRALIA'S FIRST ALL-GIRL, ALL-NUDE SPORTING TEAM

AT LAST, the great UMPIRE IN THE SKY has smiled upon us, readers.

A long time ago, as part of our noble quest to NOODIFY the world, we offered $5000 to the first sheila sporting team to POSE NEKKID in this here organ.

We had beaut visions of nudette cricketers polishing cherries and bare-arsed footballers BUSTING TACKLES.

But no-one called. Not a lawn bowls team, not a netball squad — no-one.

Happily, we can report that this most unSPOONTSmanlike state of affairs is OVER.

FIVE FEARLESS PAINTBALL STUNNAS who form half a mixed Paintball team shed their fatigues for our cameras in a battlefield recently in an Aussie sporting event bigger than streaking at the MCG and winning the Ashes put together.

Liz, Kelly, Judy, Sharee and Pauline — AKA the Sisters in Arms — are champion paintballers from in or around Mackay, North Queensland, who've been SHOOTING THE SHIT out of trees and slow-moving blokes for more than a year.

Judy, Sharee and Pauline are COMMITTED NUDISTS who had to convince Liz and Kelly that it would be BEAUT to drop their daks for our trusty box brownie.

But once that piddling formality was out of the way, a MAGIC MOMENT IN SPORTING HISTORY began to unfold in a field just outside Mackay.

"We had a ball," Pauline laughed. "Our hubbies painted us and they got a bit horny but they had to HOLD IT IN.

"Judy was the keenest...I stripped to do a bit of showing off. Besides, CLOTHES RESTRICT YOU when you're playing Paintball."

The ballistic Sisters say Paintball is a sport with a primal allure. They reckon it might even be — get this — BETTER THAN ROOTING.

"Girl sports are too catty and I LIKE PLAYING WITH BOYS. It's a big adrenaline rush, almost like having sex, " Judy enthused as she waved her AIR CANNON about.

"You can get even with people, especially your HUSBANDS. Sex is good, but in paintball I get to do the SHOOTING," Sharee ejaculated in agreement.

Our GUNNIE GALS often compete with their hubbies, sometimes on the same side. But they never battle in the NUDDY because they could easily lose a NIP or a FLAP in a bastard ambush.

After the photo session, the girls returned to the field to battle the other half of the team and did what they do best: SHOT THEIR HUBBIES IN THEIR DICKS. But in a very romantic gesture, they nursed the bruised bayonets in their mouths when they got home.

Er, we just made that last bit up. But it'd be GROUSE, eh.

Which leaves, PICTURE punters, one pressing question: WHO THA FUCK WON this most momentous of contests?

"We always win," Judy blurted. "Women are better, we always plan our strategy. Blokes go out there thinking they're Johnny Rambo."

And if they've been playing the Sisters in Arms, they come back thinking they're JOHNNY HOWARD. ■

SISTERS in arms

Above: Liz (left, seated), Sharee, Judy, Pauline and Kelly (right, seated) get nekkidly exuberant about nude Paintball. Below: the girls PRESENT ARMS...er, ARSE after a win.

SISTERS IN ARMS TEAM SHEET

SHAREE

Age "Somewhere over 18." **Nickname** "Rattles – my body jewellery jiggles when I run." **Fave possie** "Doggie, 'cos it feels goood." **Dream opposition team** "All our partners so we can get revenge."

JUDY

Age "Still trying to be 21." **Nickname** "Greedy – I'm never satisfied with one of anything." **Fave possie** "All. But if it involves a tongue, it's better." **Dream opposition team** "Hubby and another so I can catch them, tie them up and have my way."

KELLY

Age 20. **Nickname** "Mudball – I'm a co-driver at mud trials racing and I'm a dirty fighter." **Fave possie** "Me on top. That way, I'm in control." **Dream opposition team** "My boyfriend so I can kiss him wherever he gets hit."

LIZ

Age 27. **Nickname** "Raffette – my hubby's nickname is Raffy." **Fave possie** "Kneeling. It's much more comfortable and you're ready for any actions." *[We dunno if she's talking about rooting or PAINTBALL – Ed.]* **Dream opposition team** "I'd love to run around with Jean-Claude Van Damme."

PAULINE

Age 24. **Nickname** "Rat – I'm sneaky and vicious at attacking." **Fave possie** "Any, 'cos I'm easy to please." **Dream opposition team** "Someone with a good body so I can capture and torment him until he can't take it any longer."

VICTO

By Harry "Crackers" Crawford

The KENNETT state crowns its champ

G'DAY, sports fans. Not since John "Johnno" Johnson clinched the 1962 second-grade preliminary final after the bell have I been so stirred by a sporting contest.

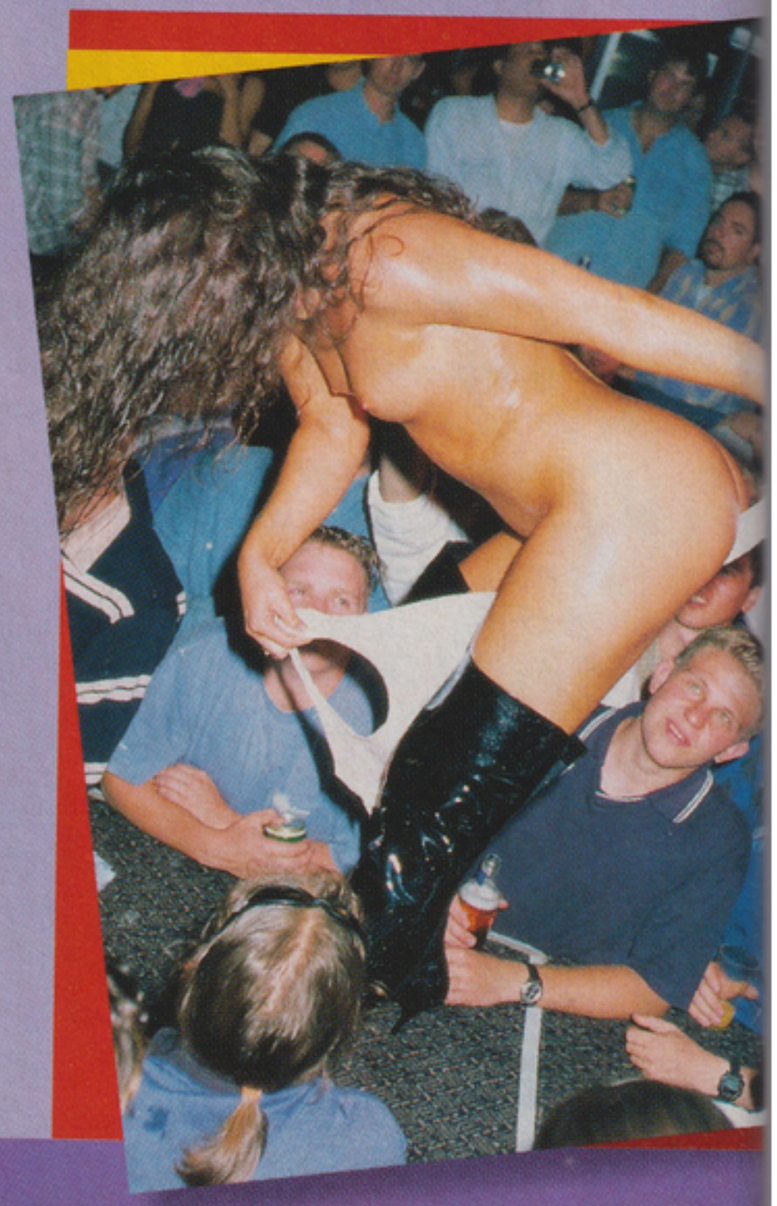
Miss Erotica Victoria 1999, held over three nights at Melbourne's Goldfingers and Transformers clubs, was remembered by everyone long after they got home and FELL ASLEEP.

Jasmin Trinitee

Most Sensuous

Ever mindful that good nutrition is an essential part of a sporting girl's regime, Jas painted her cans with chocolate syrup. I don't know if choco is a performance-enhancing substance, but the memory of it certainly ENHANCED my PERFORMANCE as I threw a fuck into the missus later that night.

The lads in the audience seemed to like it, judging by the way they lined up to LAP IT OFF. Jasmyn lists her interests as "kissing boys and chasing mundane thoughts from men's minds", showing she's a thinker as well. Beauty!



MISS EROTICA '99

RIA

Mostly, they remembered early in the morning when they woke up, sweating feverishly, tortured by the mental images of all those HOT SPUNKS writhing lasciviously on stage and DOING THINGS.

Yes, there were so many TROUSER TENTS being pitched in the wee hours after Miss Erotica Victoria was crowned, Melbourne looked like one big Boy Scout camp.

Except DIFFERENT.

Now the winner and runner-up will join the top two spunks from each state in Melbourne in May for the big SPUNK-OFF that is Miss Erotica Australia 1999.

Let's see...match stats...team lists...rule book...Vaso...TISSUES — yep, looks like I'm ready to give you the LOWDOWN on the PANTS-DOWN HOEDOWN.

I'm Harry "Crackers" Crawford. I THINK.

Leah

At just a squidge over 150 centimetres tall, Leah makes up for her lack of length with extra JUBBLY SPUNKACIOUSNESS.

Armed with a couple of purple candles, her small-but-perfectly-formed tits and DE-WINGLED WOONA, a pair of white boots and a big smile, Leah set about winning hearts and minds.

And TROUSERS.

A dribble of hot wax here, a winky from her pinky there and the people had chosen. Which just goes to show it's not how BIG it is, it's the way that you USE IT.

Jordon Latour

A Josaphine's Revue-sponsored contender, Jordon showed no sign of nerves, even though she was up against a more experienced field. But like a batsman wearing the BAGGY GREEN for the first time, Jordon didn't let her lack of time at the crease bother her.

And speaking of CREASES, the boys were pleased to see Jordon anoint hers with a squirt of honey. BEE SPIT has never been put to such good use.

A show of temperament as she lost her T-shirt — I'm sure she didn't mean to TEAR IT — didn't detract from a show by a girl I'm expecting big things from, especially considering how BIG she made my THING.

VICTOR VICTORIA

MISS EROTICA '99

Tomeka

With her BIG RED CLAM and FURRY RUG, Tommy showed us that cleanliness next to spunkliness by givin herself a nude scrubbing.

She certainly gave her sponsors, Crystal T's, value f their advertising dollar when she buffed her choozzies to a immaculate sheen.

Since there was no need to send Tommy off for a shower, she sponged herself while I flogged the water at $10 a pot.

Hottest Body

Brandy Tyler

As much as I'm against drinking during matches, I reckon a little NIP of BRANDY wouldn't do you any harm.

Unless your WIFE saw you partaking, of course.

With legs that start waaay down there and finish waaay up where every bloke wants to be, perfect ta-tas and a tummy you could bounce 10-cent pieces off, Brandy was odds-on for the Hottest Body title.

The green-eyed blonde romped home, leaving the bookies reeling but the punters positively STICKY with happiness. Many a zipper was sacrificed in her memory that night.

Nicole Vixen

Fair of face and shaved of flange, Nicole thrilled the crowd with her risky ice-cream-eating sequence. "Don't drop any on your tits!" they yelled.

But darn it, she did, and some poor bastard had to get up there and lick it off. Clumsiness aside, Nicole's was a sterling performance.

I loved her MANELESS MINGE. I loved her little PUDDY TATT. I loved her long blonde hair and her inability to keep her LEGS TOGETHER.

Sponsored by Josaphine's Revue, Nic stands a big chance in the May national titles...as long as she learns to eat her ice-cream without spilling.

Holly

Goldfingers must be like the Australian Institute of Sport for strippers — they always manage to sponsor the winner.

And so it was with Holly, who took the crown with a routine highlighting her high pain threshold and outstanding ability to CHUCK BIG SPREADIES.

She danced dressed in shiny fuck-me boots and a mask like the one Robin wore in *Batman*, then she gave her EROGENOUS ENVELOPE a WAX SEAL with the help of about a litre of molten candle.

She didn't get a commendation from the Governor-General, but what the FUCK does he know about stripping? Good luck for the big one in May, Holly — train HARD.

HOW TO HANDLE A

Spunky Nude Sheila Man puts her PETAL to the metal

SPUNKS RECKONS SPRINT CARS ARE PERFECT 'COS THEY'VE ONLY GOT ONE GEAR AND SHE'S GOT NONE!

LIKE most tits-out superheroes, Spunky Nude Sheila Man occasionally gets TIRED OF FLYING and seeks the comfort of alternative modes of transport.

She decided to give public transport a go but kept on getting turfed off the bus for refusing to pay her fare (and not adhering to the DRESS CODE).

After being thrown overboard from the Manly ferry for sunning her BOO-BAHS, she stormed into the PICTURE office all RED AND DISCONCERTED.

She aimed an angry, wet kick at Quentin, our effeminate-yet-manly office boy.

"Ow!" Quentin squealed. "Why don't you go to Newcastle Speedway and check out the SPRINT CARS? I reckon they'd just about suit your temperament."

With a flick of her cape and a contemptuous HURUMPH, Spunks flew to the STEEL CITY, brushing coal dust off her vagina.

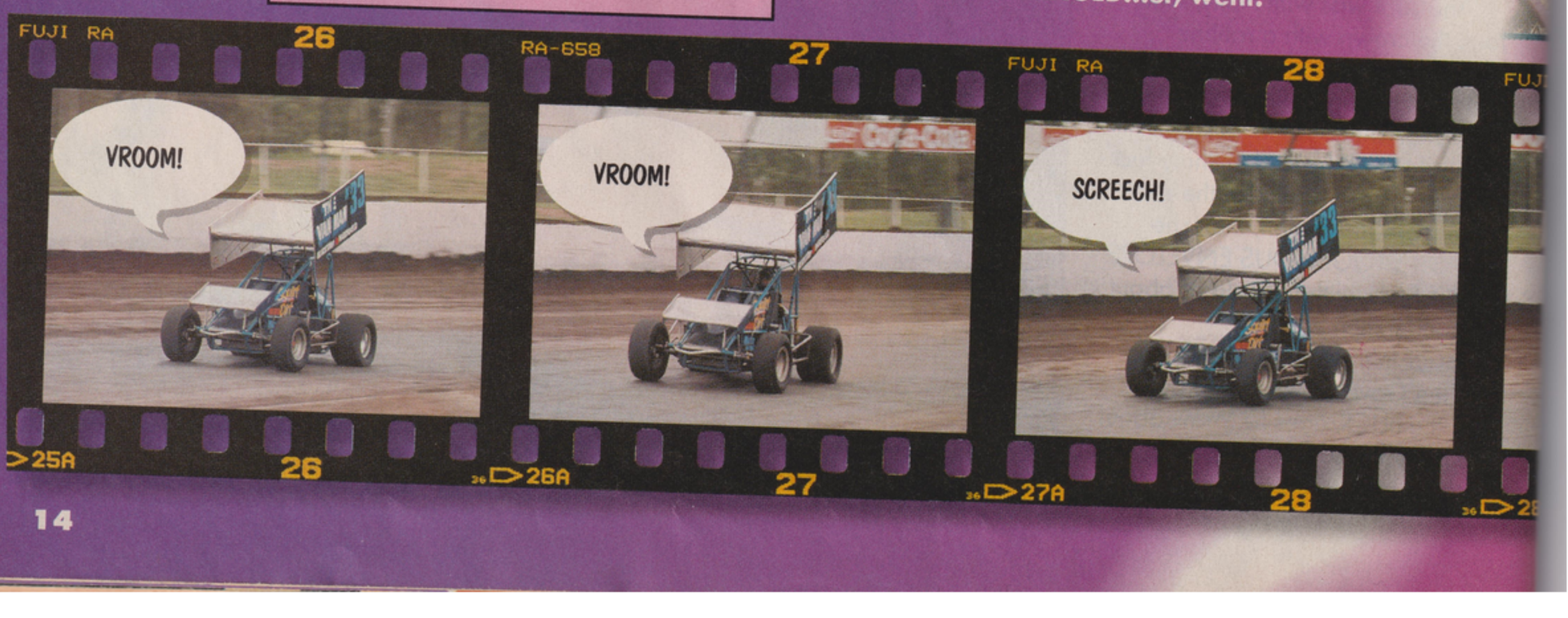
Speedway boffin Wade Aunger gave her this run-down on the curious-looking automobiles.

"The cars have a 700-horsepower engine," Wade shouted. "They're worth between $40,000 and $75,000 each. They run on methanol and travel at up to 160km/h.

"The cars have the power-to-weight ratio of a FORMULA ONE vehicle."

Even though Spunks is fireproof, Wade made her put on safety clobber so her pubic hair didn't get scorched.

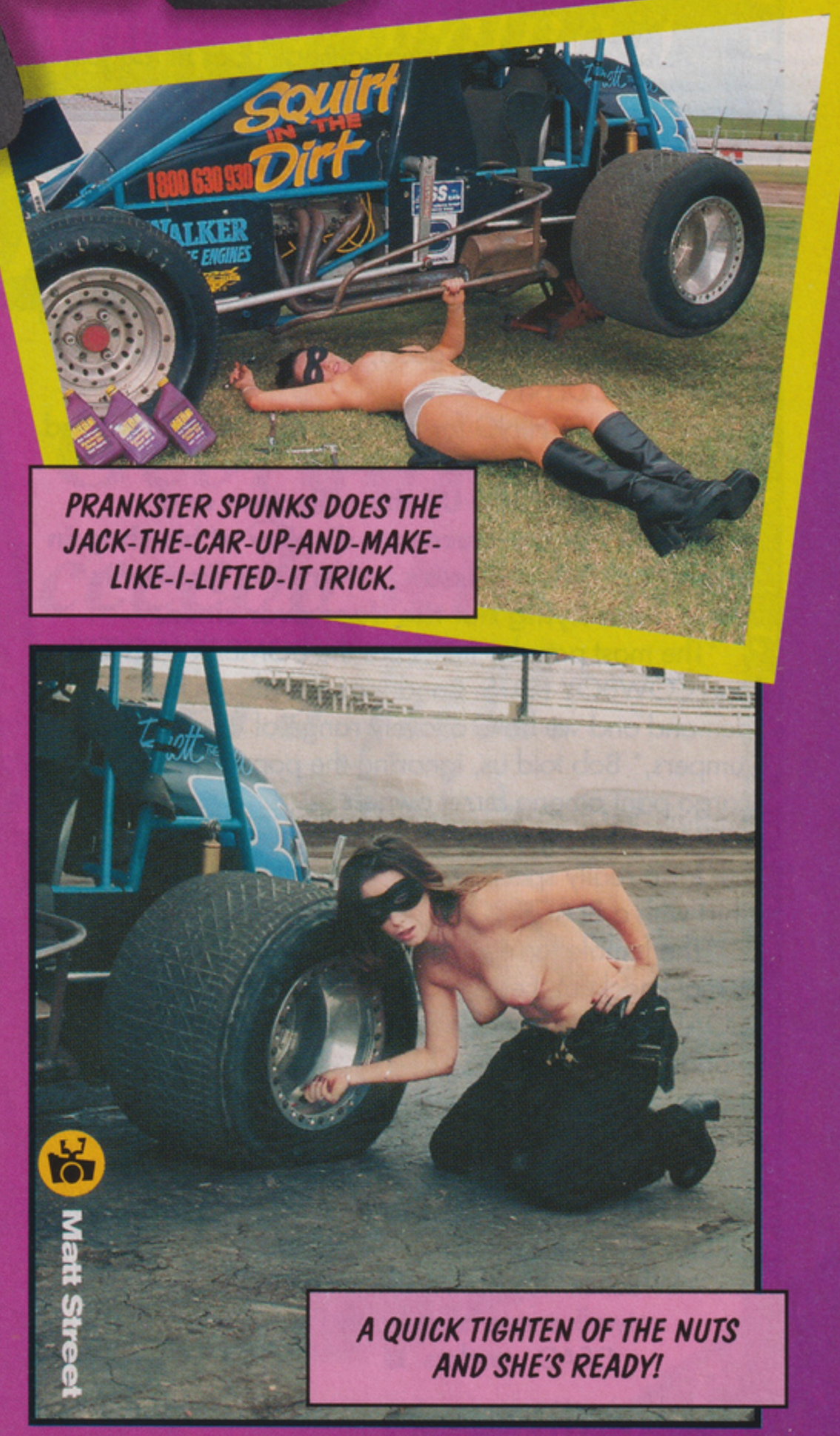
She was itchin' to go for a test run. Let's see how she PRANGED...er, went.



HOT ROD

Spunky Nude Sheila Man

DOING TWO THINGS AT ONCE HAS ALWAYS BEEN EASY FOR SPUNKS. GO THE POLISH!



PRANKSTER SPUNKS DOES THE JACK-THE-CAR-UP-AND-MAKE-LIKE-I-LIFTED-IT TRICK.

Matt Street

A QUICK TIGHTEN OF THE NUTS AND SHE'S READY!

SOUNDS LIKE A JOB FOR...

ACHTUNG! Readers, do you need saving from the forces of WOWSERDOM? Have you got a secret mission for Spunky Nude Sheila Man? Is there some fiendish quest you'd like to send her on? Then write a fucken letter explaining it to her and post it to **Help Me, Spunky Nude Sheila Man!** **c/o THE PICTURE, GPO Box 5201, Sydney, NSW 1028**.

If she reckons they're worthy of her super talents, we'll send her around.

FERRET-A-PORTER

GARMENTS FOR VARMINTS take Pomland by storm

IN A move to rival dressing sausage dogs in faggot tartan jackets, there's now a range of clothes for ferrets so svelte, even SUPERMODELS are spewing about it.

Pommy pet-shop owner Bob Downer, 54, clapped eyes on the funky ferret threads in Americaland and saw an opportunity to CORNER THE MARKET back home.

"It was a gut feeling. I spotted ferret clothes at a trade show in the States and KNEW they would sell. The initial response has been very good," he beamed like a STONED RODENT.

"We do NOTHING for ferrets in the UK and I wanted to do something that was different."

So Bob SNAPPED UP the collection and promptly put the pieces on display at his shop in Shoreham, West Sussex, where the garments have been flying out the door ever since.

"The most popular items are the BOMBER JACKETS and COWBOY HATS. Bandanas are also in hot demand and we have a lovely range of woolly jumpers," Bob told us, ignoring the popularity of the cargo pant among ferret owners.

"Most of the garments have a casual character but for a really special occasion we stock a tuxedo shirt with a BLACK BOW TIE," he boasted.

"The female ferrets will come scurrying — it's a real knockout. Ferrets look good in their OWN COATS but sometimes a new hat works wonders."

Um, where's this scurrying gonna happen, Bob? At the FERRET DISCO?

"It's very much a fun thing. But if the ferret doesn't want to do it, then you SHOULDN'T DRESS IT UP," he understated.

Which is why the ferret used in these catwalk snaps is probably FUCKEN DEAD, readers. ■

AFFAIRS
BY DERRYN HAMSTER
FURRY EDITOR.

DERRYN THINKS:
I wonder if they have any RUBBER GARMENTS in a size eight...

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READER SURVEY WIN $500 WORTH OF MOVIES

The Picture

Premium

Issue No.7

SLICK MOVES

OZ'S RAUNCHIEST LESBIAN SHOW

BARBIE OPENS WIDE AND YOU'LL SAY, AAAHH!"

GIANT FOLD OUT WALL POSTER BONUS!

FROM THE PIC

Xandra

UNRESTRICTED

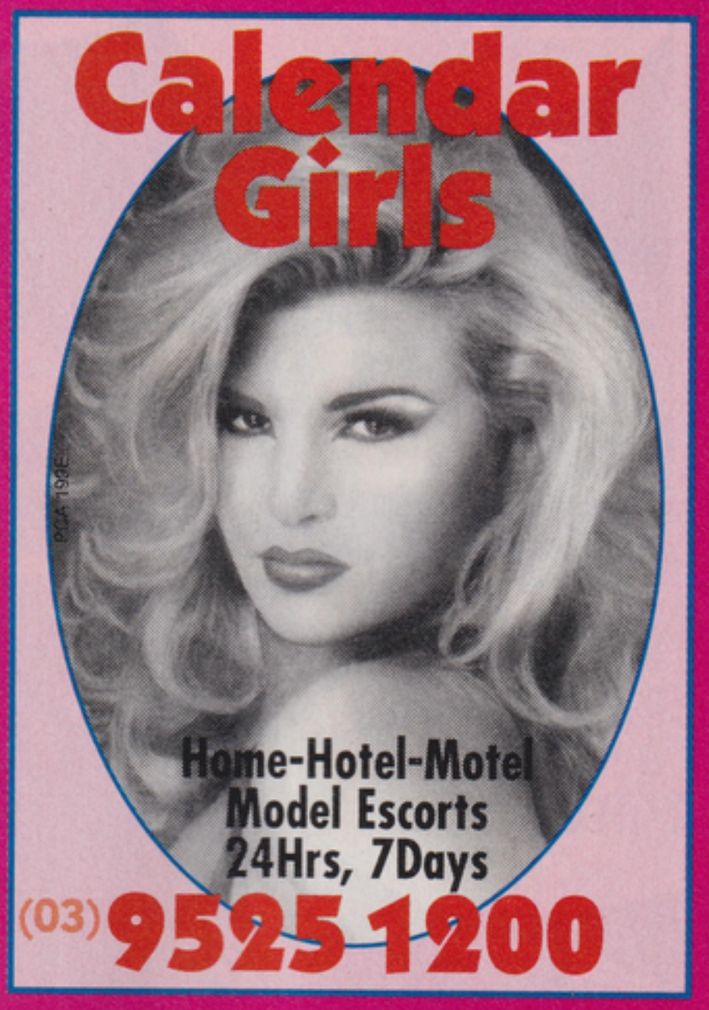
WE'RE HAVIN' A BARBIE!

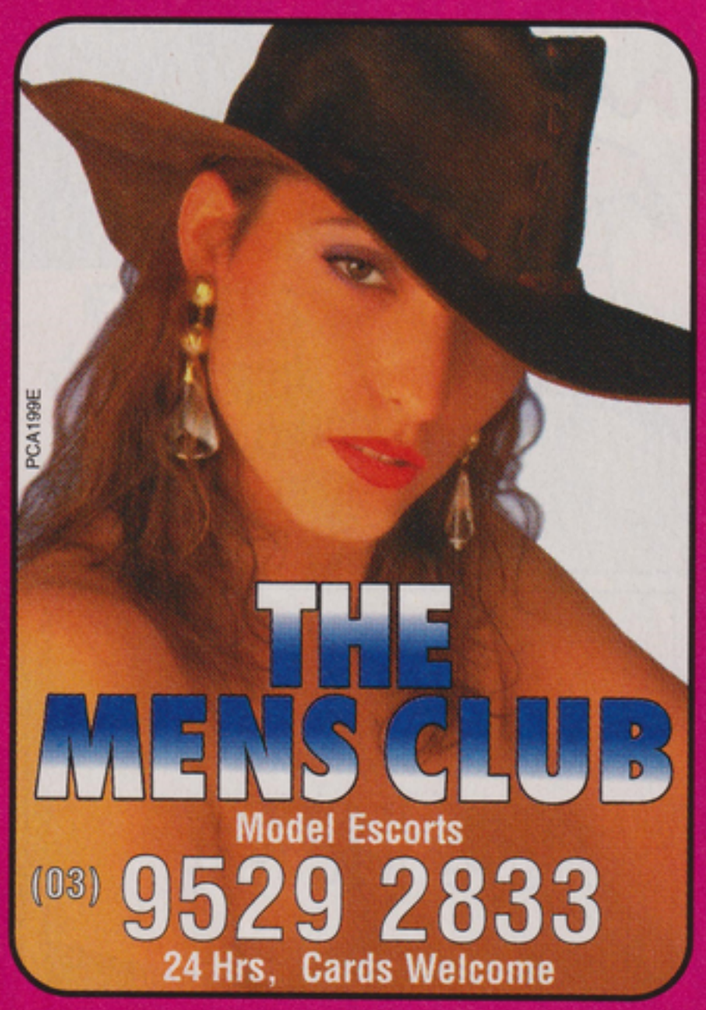
And you really should come and...er, have a look.

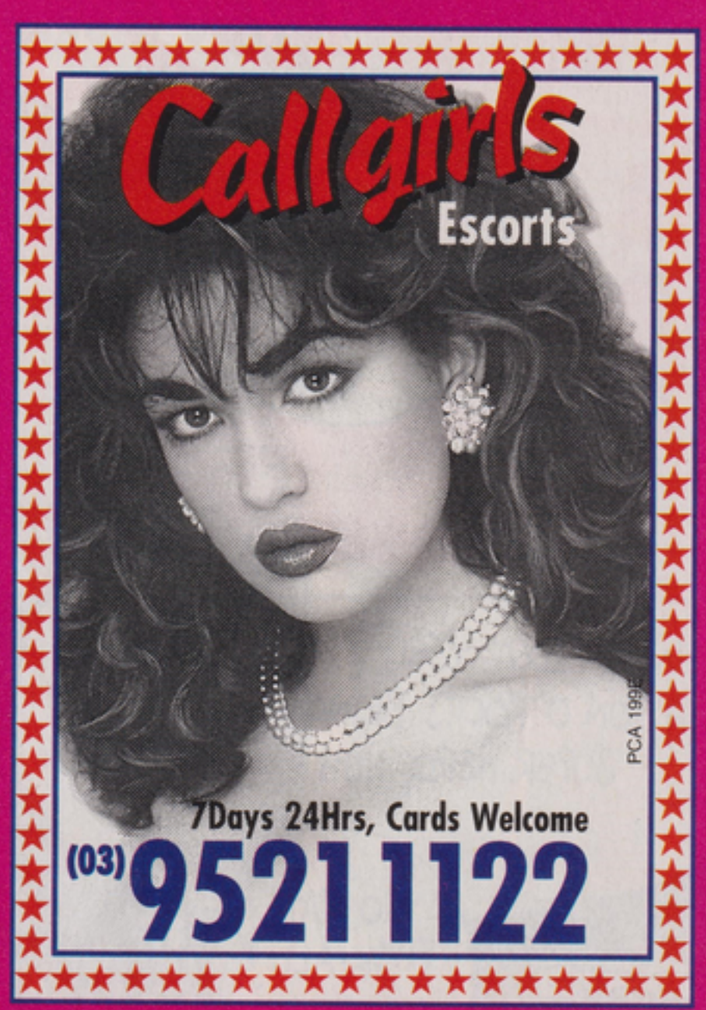
Oh, by the way, we asked **Xandra** and **Rebecca** to come along too. Hope you don't mind.

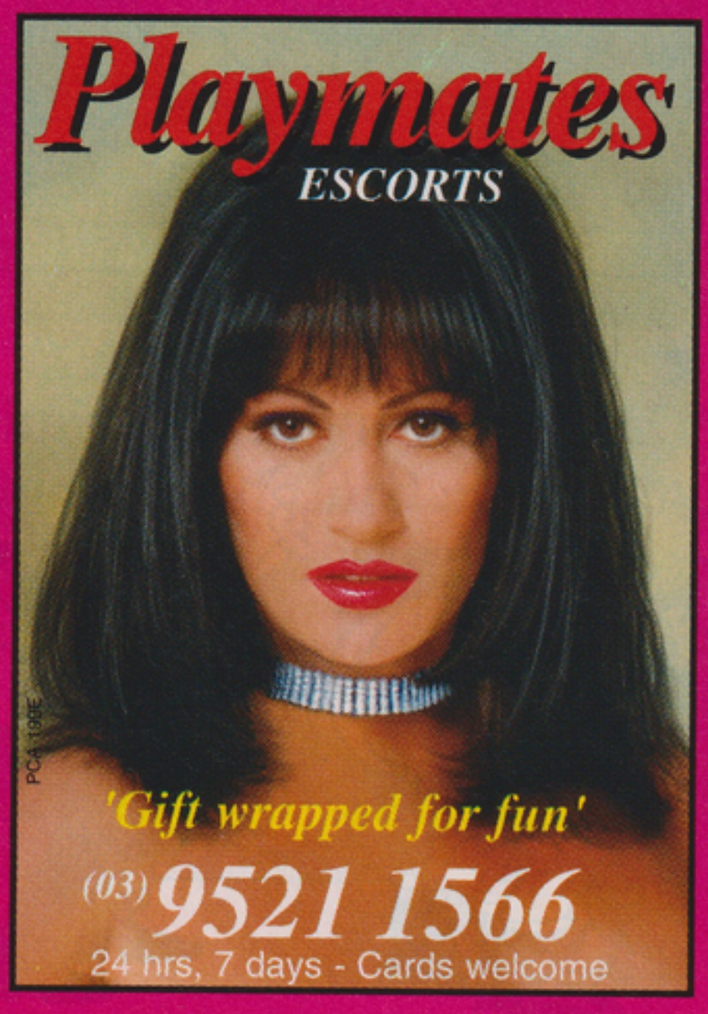
ON SALE NOW AT ALL THE VERY FINEST NEWSAGENCIES

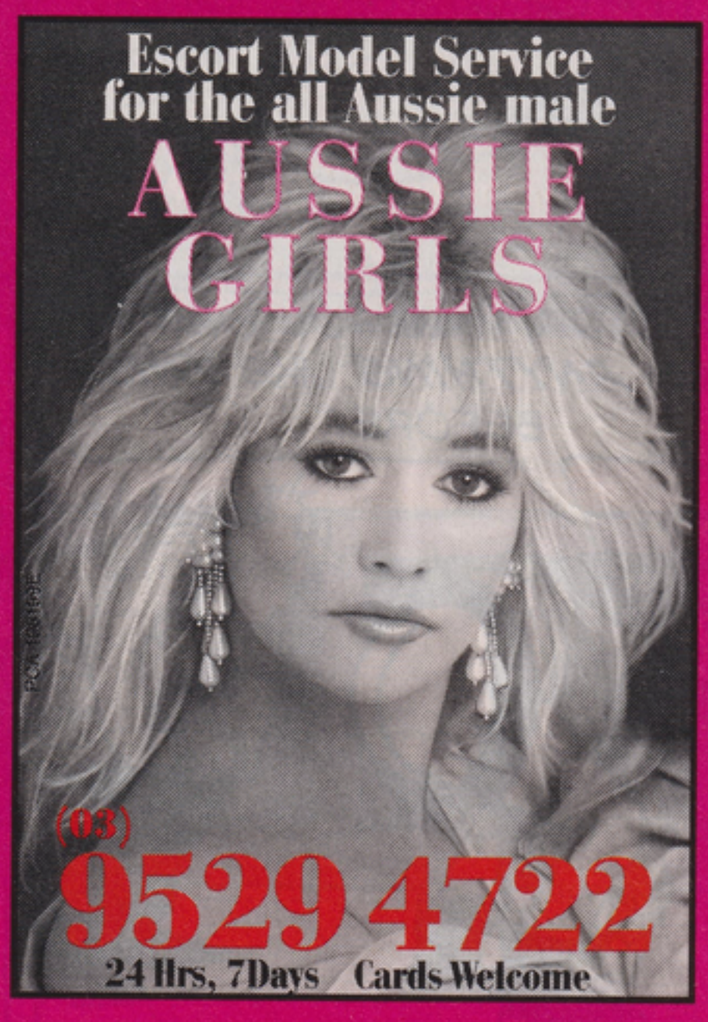
Melbourne's Leading Escort Agencies





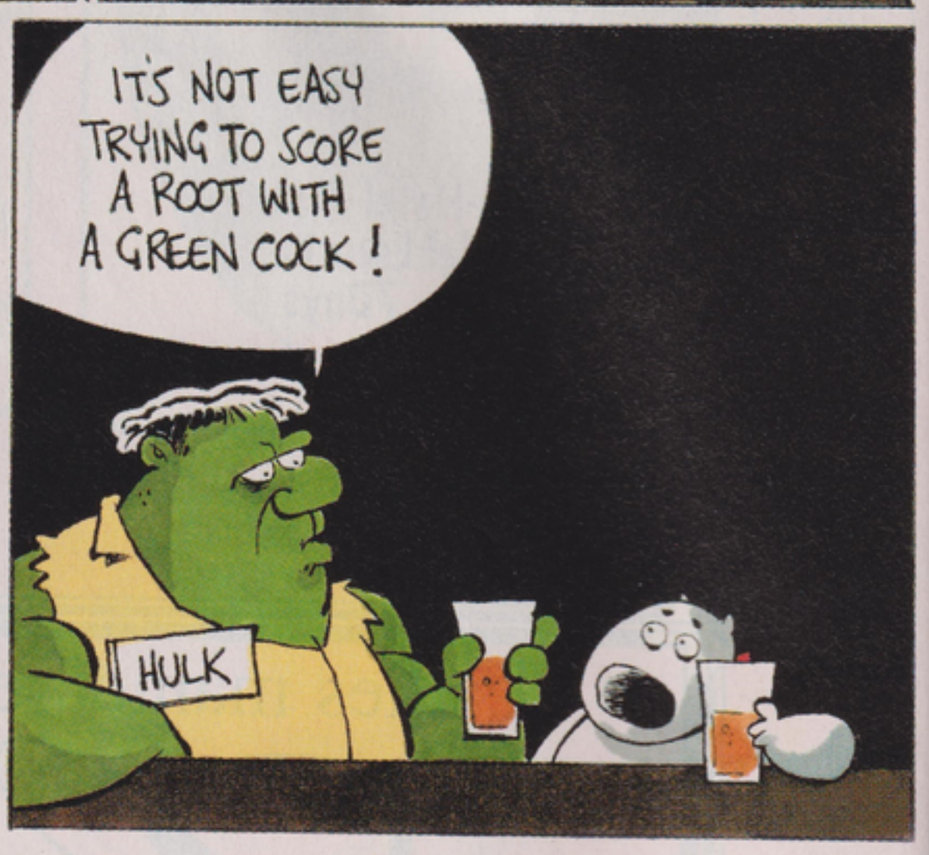


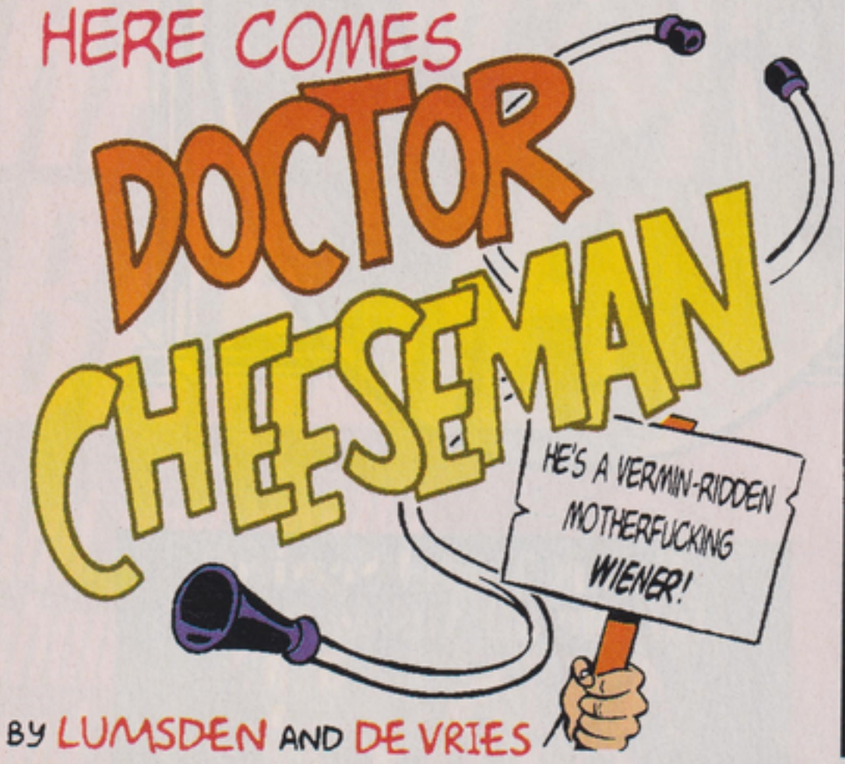


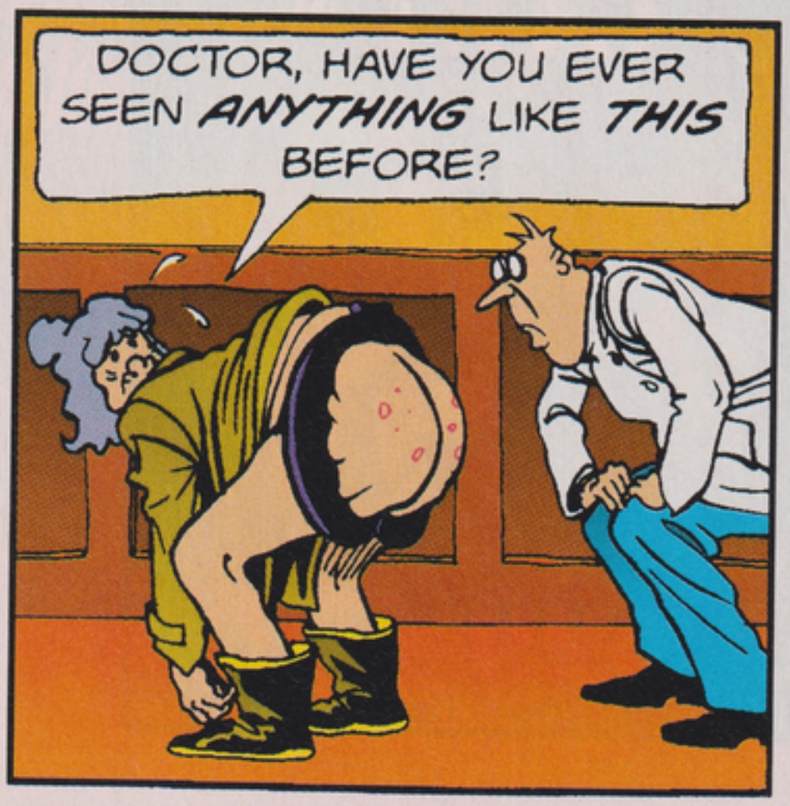


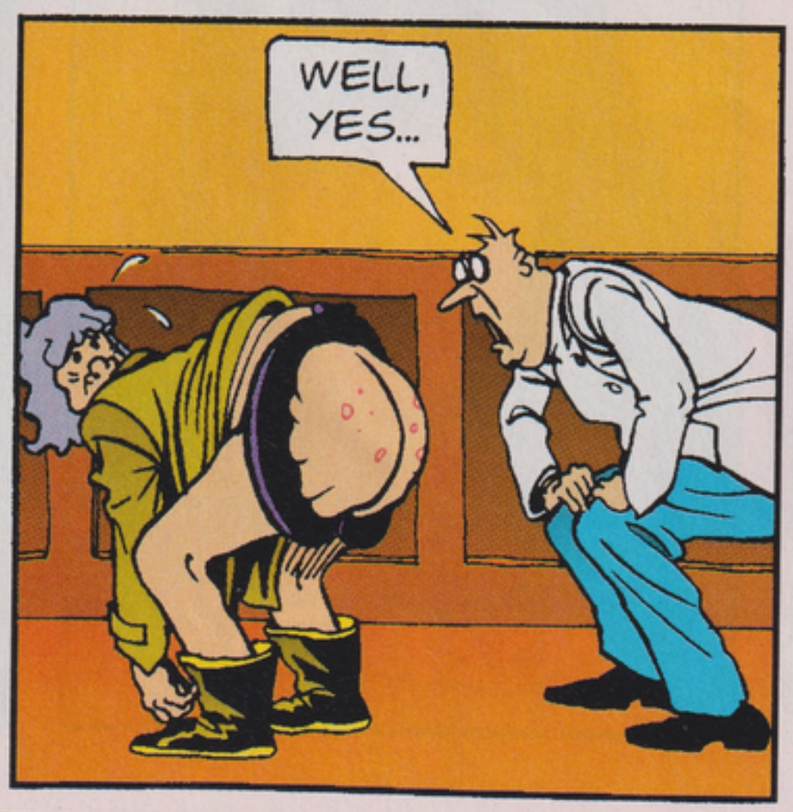
Pig dog

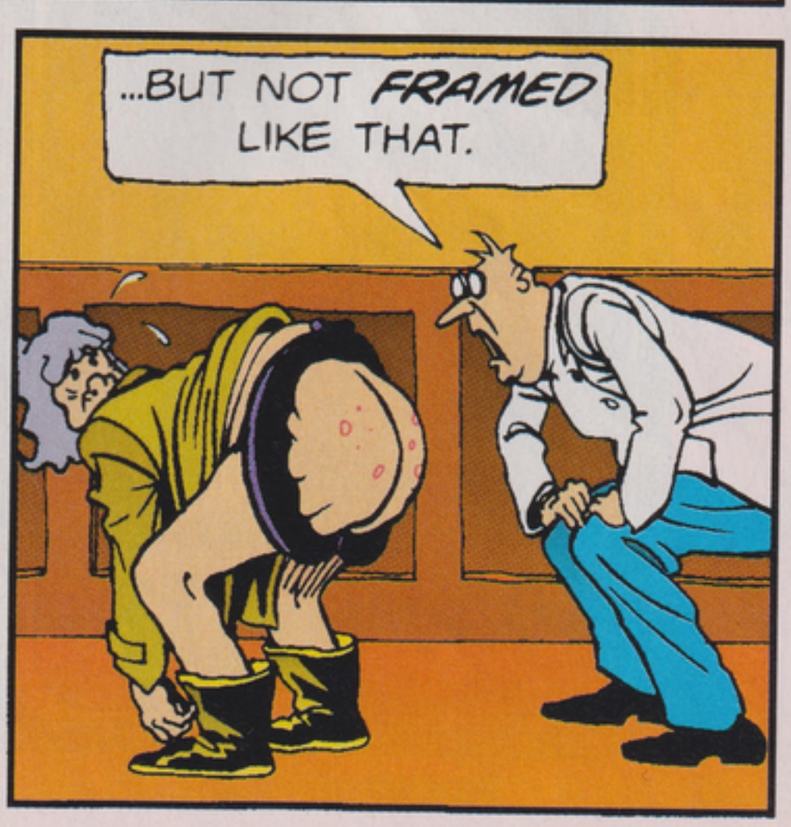
by Player











The Official 100th Anniversary Collector Plate

FIELD & STREAM

Individually numbered by hand with 24 carat gold.

Shown smaller than actual size of 20.3cm (8") in diameter.

FIELD & STREAM magazine celebrates a century of excellence with its first-ever collector plate, by award-winning wildlife artist Randy McGovern.

The elusive rainbow trout—the greatest gamefish in the world. Prized by sportsmen for its remarkable ability to leap, posing a challenge to even the most seasoned angler. Now this magnificent gamefish comes to life in the first-ever collector plate presented by FIELD & STREAM. Issued to celebrate its approaching 100th Anniversary.

"Rainbow Trout" by award-winning wildlife artist Randy McGovern. A *must* for every true sportsman. In the tradition of most prized collectibles, this heirloom collector plate is crafted of fine porcelain and lavished with breathtaking colour. It is hand-numbered and bordered in *24 carat gold.* And each imported collector plate bears the artist's signature mark on its reverse side.

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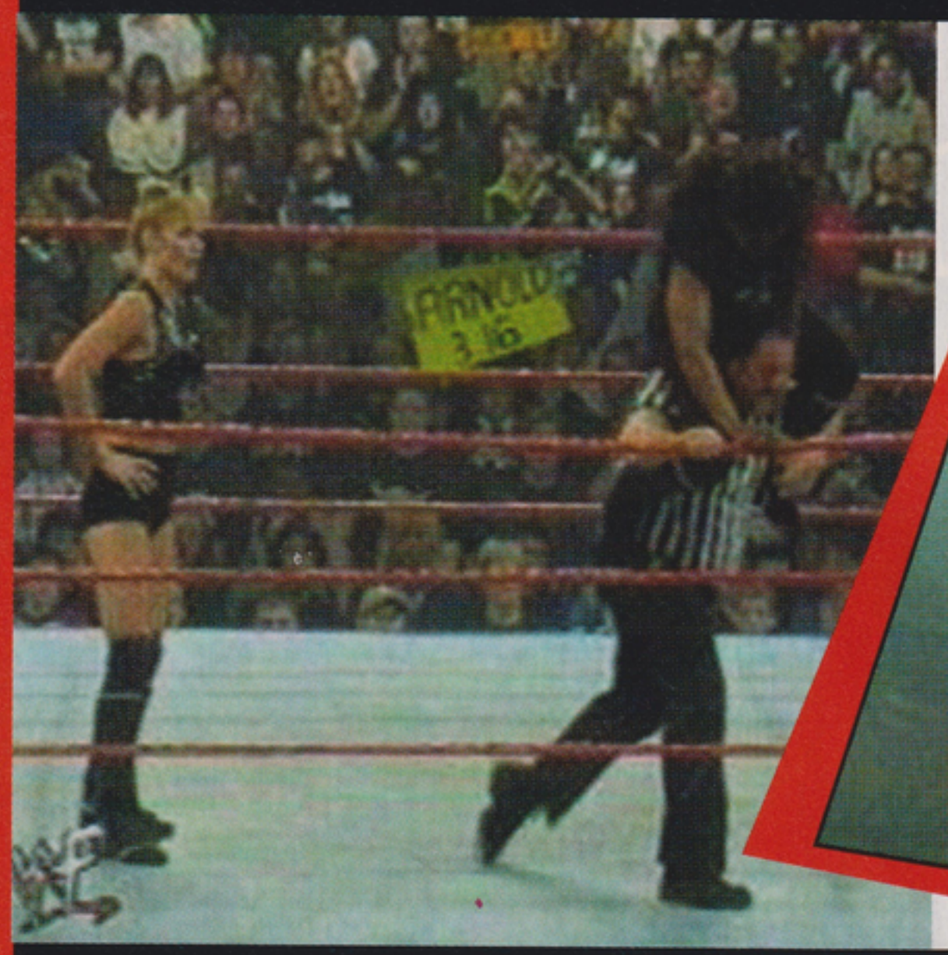
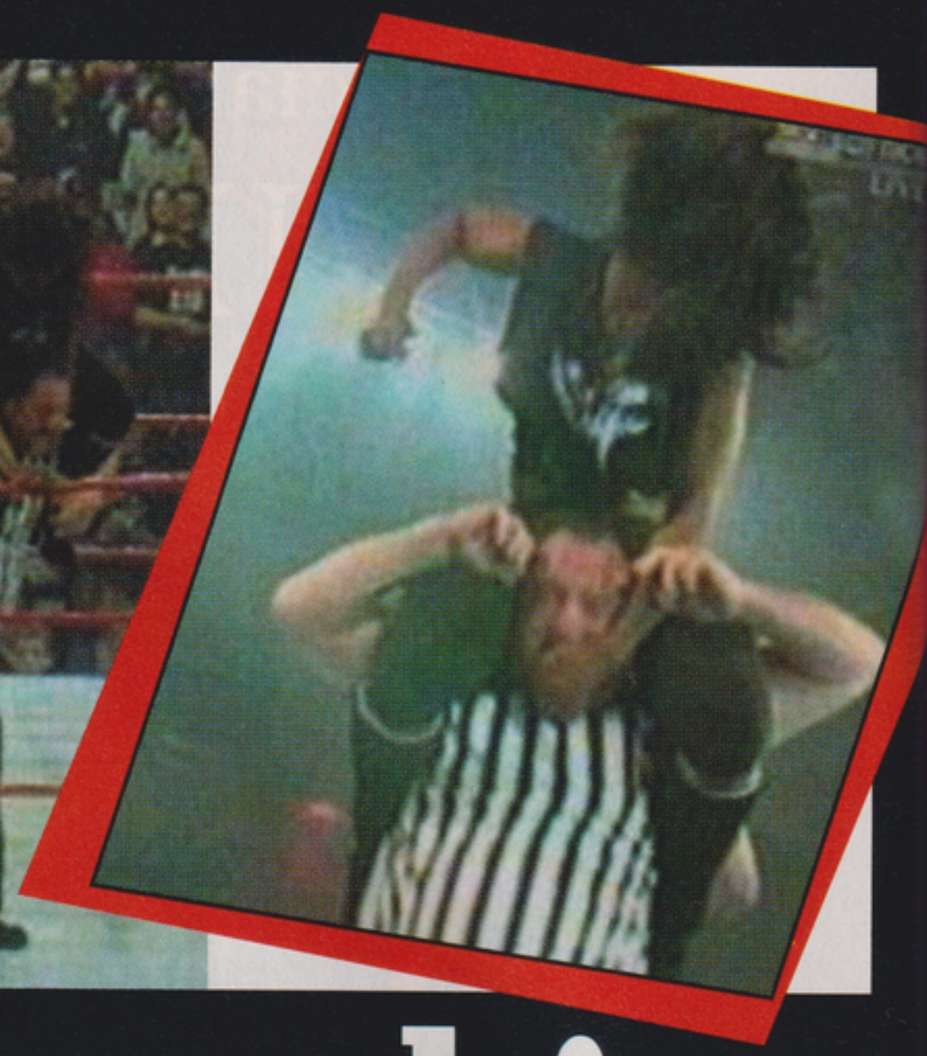




World championship BREASTling

WRESTLING — the non-jelly variety — has always lacked two things.

TITS.

What you usually get is a bunch of steroid-saturated Seppo blokes, dressed up like CUNTOXEN, whacking each other on the back of the head with folding chairs and lots and lots of hot air.

Oh, sometimes they use other stuff to whack each other, like...um...well, it's mostly folding chairs and hot air, anyway.

But NOT TITS. We're pretty sure about THAT. If they'd used TITS, surely we would have noticed.

It's not even a real sport. There's no Sherrin. No baggy green. No Brocky.

NO NUTHIN'.

Well, cut off our legs and call us Shorty if some GENIUS hasn't decided that the time was ripe to introduce big, bouncy HAPPY BAPPIES into the wrestling caper.

It happened at the London Arena, where a bunch of Seppo grapplers — both BLOKE and SHEILA — were going the grunt and groan for the edification of the entertainment-starved Pomistanis.

Famous chick wrestler Sable was going up against her arch-rival Jacqueline, and the old Jacky had decided to CLEVERLY jump on the ref's shoulders so she could...

Ah fuck it, we have NO IDEA what she was doing up there. But just take it as read, she was THERE.

Next thing you know, Sable's tryin' to pull Jacky down by the T-shirt.

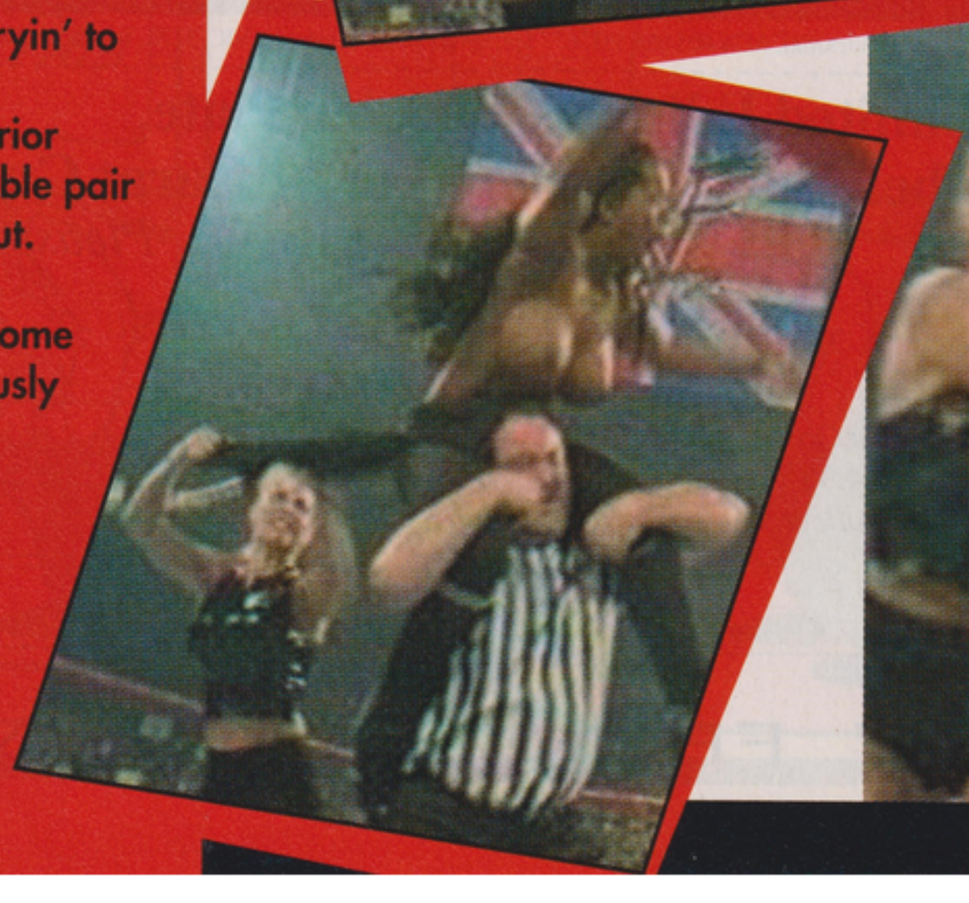
The T-shirt — obviously an inferior brand — tore. And a very creditable pair of CHUMBA-WUMBAS tumbled out.

Naturally, the crowd went BARESQUE, and everyone went home agreeing that wrestling — previously a JOKE and a FARCE — had suddenly become a VERY ATTTRACTIVE sporting spectacle.

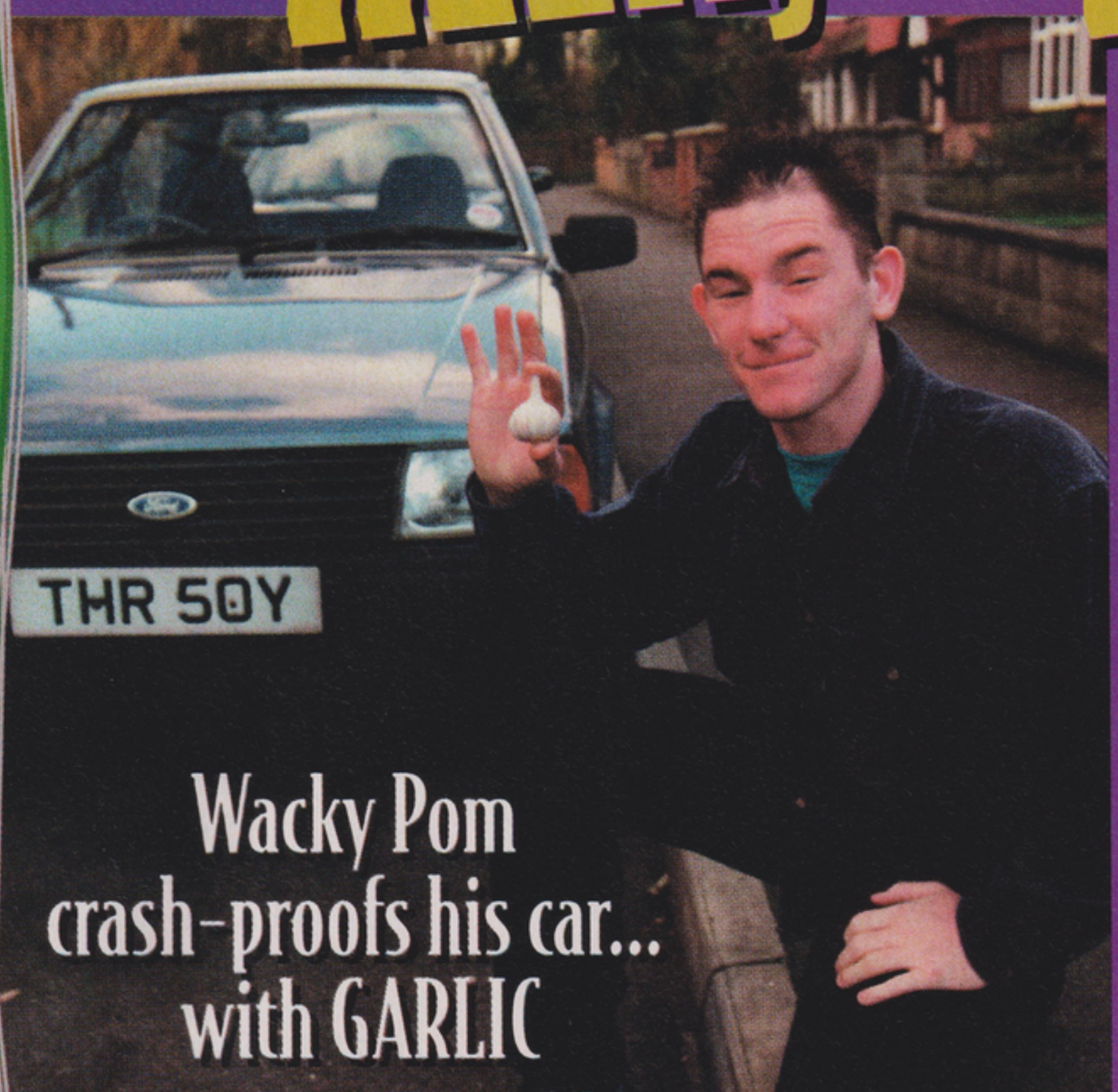
Tits. Should be more of 'em in wrestling.

Not so much of the blokes with the chairs, but. ■

Wrestlers often try to gain the high ground by humping the ref's head.



ALL REEK, NO WRECKS



Wacky Pom crash-proofs his car... with GARLIC

AFTER his car was BUTT-FUCKED and SIDE-REAMED by fuckwit motorists six times in four months, young English fool Buster Bamford decided to take swift action.

But instead of signing on for driving lessons, buying a pushie or hiring a chauffeur, he must've consulted the Transylvanian Roads Authority 'cos he started RUBBING GARLIC INTO HIS VEHICLE.

About $15 worth every week, to be precise. And strangely, it seems to be WORKING.

"I haven't had a bump since the last one two months ago," the barman from Surrey raved. "It must have some sort of MAGICAL PROPERTIES because all the nutters steer clear of me now."

And crap drivers aren't the only ones doing the bolt, much to his tocko's dismay.

"My car STINKS. It's put an end to taking GIRLS for a drive," Buster pined, even though he has a head like a cracked sump and probably couldn't pull a root ANYWAY.

But rubbing 300-odd cloves of garlic into your duco every week does have its fringe benefits, according to the 27-year-old loon.

"It means I'm safe from VAMPIRES if I break down late at night," he gibbered WRONGLY. ■

JINGLE BALLS! JINGLE BALLS! IT'S...

SYDNEY SEXPO 1999

IT'S the Royal Easter Show of ROOTING. A grand prix for GRAND PRICKS. It's like all your Christmases COMING AT ONCE.

Yes, the Sydney Sexpo is worth scraping yourself off the couch for — four days of joy and happiness, all revolving around the theme: "Sex is ace. There should be more of it."

The 1999 Sexpo will be of OLYMPIAN proportions, having moved to the luxury of the new Sydney Showground and Exhibition Complex, Homebush, in the middle of the Olympic site.

You can check it out from April 22-25. The gates open at 11am and anyone needing more info than that can log onto www.sexpo.com.au.

But will THE PICTURE be there, you ask? Is the Prime Minister a dull, balding man? Of course we'll be there! It just wouldn't be Sexpo without our presence.

You'll be able to visit the PICTURE stand and buy the usual bits and pieces of PICTURE paraphernalia.

AND get your pic taken with lovely SEMI-NAKED SPUNKS (see below).

There'll be 160 stands in all, flogging stuff like

☛ A new turbo-powered racing dildo from Japan

☛ Spa pools, waterbeds, ben-wa balls, stick flicks AND

☛ Dick jewellery, for those with a high pain threshold.

Let's face it, when you're on your deathbed, the one thing you don't want to say is: "Since missing the 1999 Sydney Sexpo, my life has been an empty sham. I die unfulfilled."

In other words, be there or live to regret your mistake for ALL ETERNITY. ■

YOU CAN MEET THESE MEGASPUNKS

Ever wanted to meet a genuine, real-life NUDIE PIN-UP GIRL? Angelica, she of this week's centrefold, will be shaking hands and talking about the cricket at the PICTURE stand on Saturday, April 24, from 2-4pm. Oh, alright — you can have an autograph and getcha picture taken with her too. Just mind your manners, that's all.

Faster than a speedy thing. More powerful than anything we can think of. She leaps small piles of dogshit so she won't it get on her shoes. Spunky Nude Sheila Man will be at Sexpo to MEET YOU at the PICTURE stand on Sunday, April 25, from 2 to 4pm. Get an autograph. Have your picture taken with a legend so we can make a cover out of it. Or just stand there and dribble.

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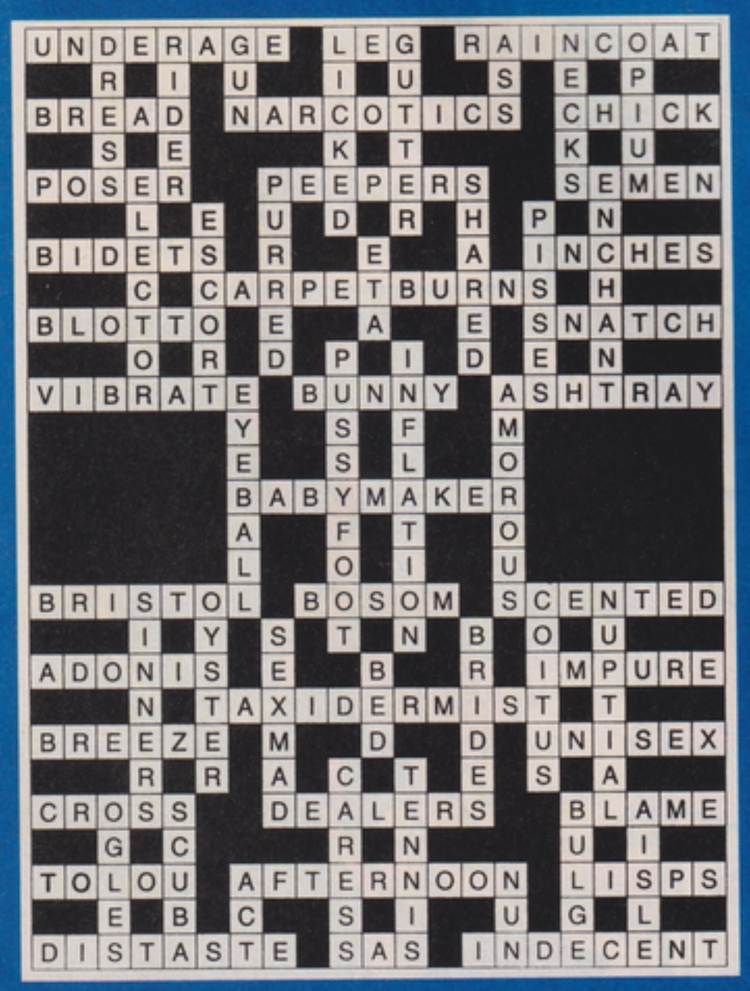
ANSWERS

CHEEKYCROSS No 553

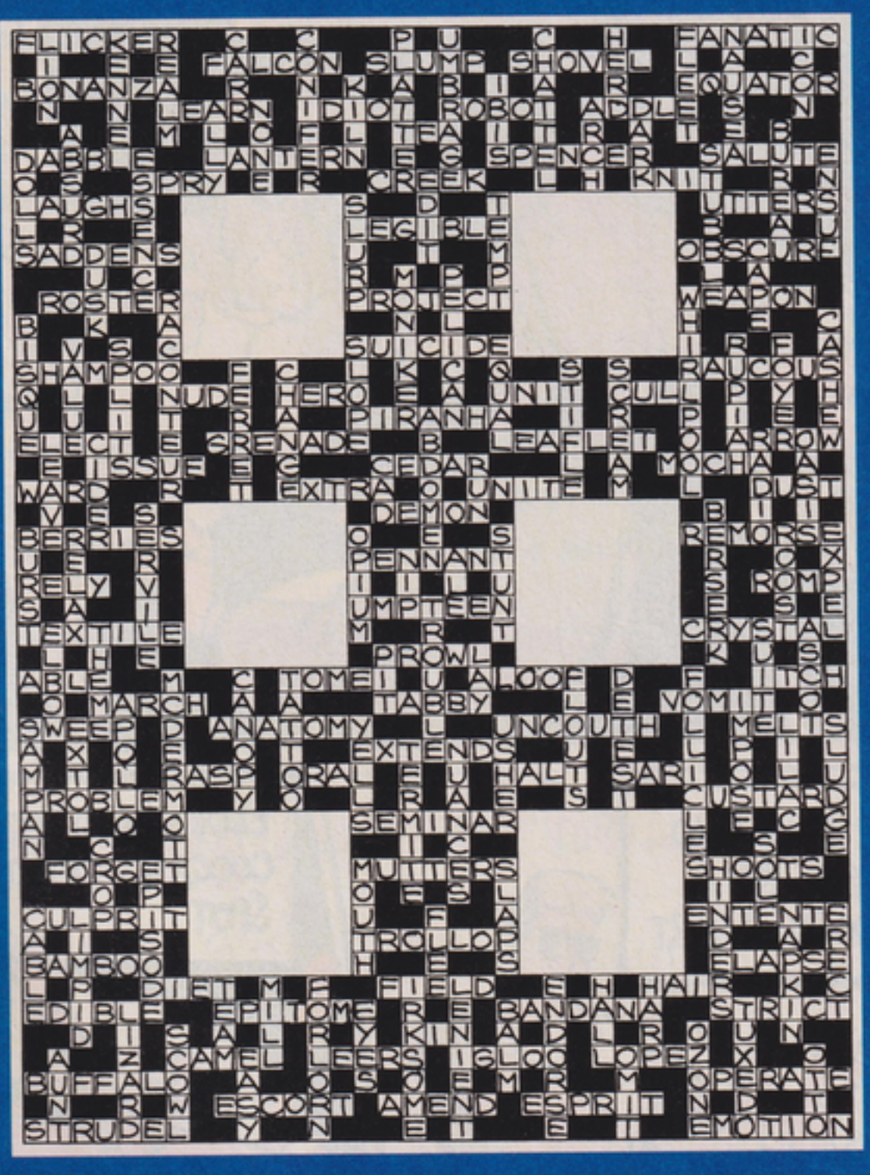


The tits belong to ANDI.

The winner of Cheekycross No 549 is

● V. Tyson, North Dandenong, Vic.

PICTURECROSS No 555



LAST WEEK'S TEASERS

RED HERRINGS

Picture, RED HERRING, ottoman, tallboy, cushion, shelves, curtain, RED HERRING, cabinet, dresser.

QUADRILLION

Registration, veterinarian, microbiology, counterpoint, interminable, communicator, hairdressing, slanderously.

RAINBOW WORDS

Shakespeare In Love.

STARHUNT

A=4; B=15; C=18; D=11; E=26; F=3; G=12; H=13; I=6; J=23; K=5; L=21; M=14; N=20; O=8; P=17; Q=24; R=9; S=7; T=19; U=2; V=25; W=10; X=1; Y=22; Z=16.
The star is RACHEL GRIFFITHS.

BLACKOUT

B	A	R	B		D	R	U	G
A		A		A		O		A
N		T	I	R	E	D		S
K			R	E	D			P
	T	E	A		I	M	P	
T			T	A	T			P
A		M	E	S	S	Y		A
R		E		S		E		N
T	I	N	T		T	W	I	G

Y KNOT?

1. Yelled **2.** Timely **3.** Sticky **4.** Cranky **5.** Outcry **6.** Joyous **7.** Mouldy **8.** Eyelid **9.** Stylus.

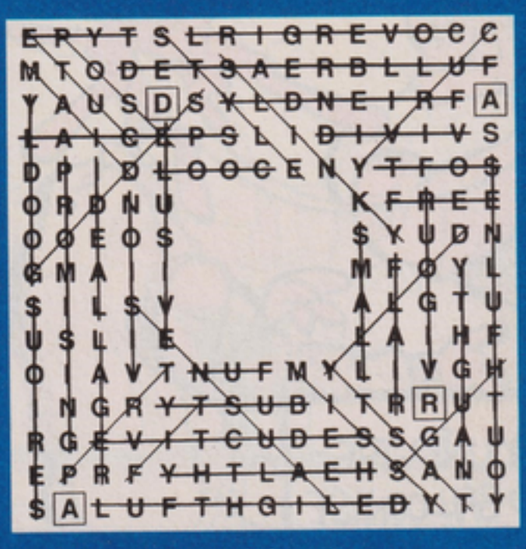
FOUR-LETTER FUN

Z I N C A M P
O E L U O I I
O A A L L R N
M A U L E E K
E O O A O E I
N U A W E F L
D E A N E S T

RINGLEADERS

Hat, chat, hasty, health, shatter, yachting, heartache, toothpaste.

STRIPSEARCH



The model is DARA.

COOGAN

THE BEST OF COOGAN..

WITH THE NEW MILLENIUM JUST AROUND THE CORNER, WE THOUGHT IT'D BE A GREAT OPPORTUNITY TO RELIVE SOME OF THE 'BIG FELLA'S' GREATEST EXPLOITS...

RAY

THE COCKLESS DETECTIVE..

A BANK TELLER

WARNIE

TOOHEY PLAYER

A TAXI DRIVER

TAXI

FARNSIE

A RUDE SHOP ASSISTANT

BARNSIE

RAY

A TRAVEL-RORTING POLLIE

OLYMPIC OFFICIAL

RAY

AN AROUND-THE-WORLD BALLOONIST

A BLOKE WHO DIDN'T BUY A COOGAN T-SHIRT

CALVIN KLEIN

BLOKE WHO TOOK COOGAN'S PARKING SPOT

RAY

Write down your favourite gags, whack 'em in an envelope and send 'em to Ha Friggin' Ha, THE PICTURE, GPO Box 5201, Sydney, NSW 1028. *Each reader whose jokes we print will earn $20 for their efforts.*

THERE were three guys: a Greek, an Italian and an Aussie. They all worked together at a factory and they noticed their boss leaving work a little early every day. One day they met and decided that when the boss left, they'd leave early too.

The boss went and so did they. The Greek guy went home to rest so he could get an early start next morning. The Italian went home and cooked dinner. The Aussie guy went home, opened the door and saw his wife in bed with his boss.

The next day, the Italian and Greek were talking about going home early again. They asked the Aussie if he wanted to leave and he said no. They asked him why and he said: "Because yesterday I almost got caught by the boss!"

A SALESMAN was testifying during divorce proceedings against his wife. "Please describe the incident that first caused you to entertain suspicions as to your wife's fidelity," his attorney said.

"I'm on the road all week," the man testified, "so when I am home, I'm attentive to the wife. One Sunday morning, we were in the middle of some heavy love-making when the old lady in the apartment next door pounded on the wall and yelled, 'Can't you at least stop all that racket on the weekend!'"

J.T., Vic

THERE was an artist who worked from a studio in his home. He specialized in nudes and had been working on what he thought would be a masterpiece.

His model reported and, after exchanging the usual greetings and small talk, she began to undress for the day's work. He told her not to bother, that he felt pretty sick with a cold and he would pay her for the day if she left. He said he just wanted some hot tea and some time in bed. The model said, "Please, let me fix it for you. It's the least I can do."

The artist agreed and told her to fix herself a cup. They were sitting in the living room, exchanging small talk and enjoying their tea, when he heard the front door open and close, then some familiar footsteps.

"Oh my God!" he whispered hurriedly. "It's my wife! Quick — take all your clothes off!"

A.V., NZ

AN EXPLORER in the deepest Amazon suddenly found himself surrounded by a bloodthirsty group of natives. Surveying the situation, he said quietly to himself: "Oh God, I'm screwed!"

A ray of light came down from heaven and a voice boomed out: "No, you are NOT screwed. Pick up that stone at your feet and bash in the head of the chief standing in front of you."

The explorer picked up the stone and bashed the living heck out of the chief. As he stood above the body, surrounded by 100 scowling natives, God's voice boomed out again: "OK...NOW you're screwed."

P.E., NSW

MR JOHNSON recruited a new secretary. She was young, sweet and very polite.

One day while taking dictation, she noticed his fly was open. Upon leaving the room, she said: "Mr Johnson, your barracks door is open."

He didn't understand her remark, but later on he happened to look down and saw that his zipper was open. He decided to have some fun with his secretary. Calling her in, he asked: "By the way, Miss Jones, when you saw that my barracks door was open this morning, did you also notice a soldier standing at attention?"

The secretary replied: "No, sir — all I saw was a disabled veteran sitting on two duffel bags."

R.A.V., Tas

A COUPLE who'd been married for 30 years were revisiting the same places they went to on their honeymoon. Driving through the secluded countryside, they passed a ranch with a tall deer fence running along the road.

The woman said: "Sweetheart, let's do the same thing we did here 30 years ago." The guy stopped the car. His wife backed herself against the fence and they made love like never before.

Back in the car, the guy said: "Darling, you sure never moved like that 30 years ago, or any time since that I can remember."

The woman said: "Well, 30 years ago that fence sure wasn't electrified!"

C.A., WA

Q: HOW DO YOU TURN A FOX INTO AN ELEPHANT?
A: MARRY HER.

A.H., WA

Q: WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN JESUS AND A PICTURE OF JESUS?
A: IT ONLY TAKES ONE NAIL TO HANG THE PICTURE.

BeTWeeN THe SheEts

PINK BRA, G-STRING, TOP AND SHOES BY BARE AS U DARE

RETRO

ANGELICA'S LIVIN' IN THE 70s

SEXUAL

GETTING a root in the 70s was about as easy as scoffin' a chicken and lettuce roll. You could add your own MAYONNAISE too — no-one used cuntox frangers back then.

Fuck, if you couldn't score a root in the 70s you must have been friggin' Norman Gunston or a TREE. And even they got HUGS.

Like us, Angelica, 18, holds a deep reverence for those free-lovin' times. And, like us, she CAN'T REMEMBER them.

She wasn't born. We were DRUG-FUCKED.

She is, readers, what we call a RETROSEXUAL — someone who likes, or would like, to root a person, being or thing from a different era. In Angelica's case, that means JIMI HENDRIX or DAVID BOWIE. Or even a bloke in flares.

First off, sorry for calling you Lisa when you were the Homie Of The Week in #549. That's what drinking enamel paint does to you. Now, is it true that if we don a flared pant, you'll let us, erm, flare YOUR PANT?

"Well, you would have to be good-looking. Like, Jimi Hendrix was hot and he would be great if he was still alive. He looked good in flares, he had a sexy voice, and he took a lot of drugs so I reckon you could BONK HIM EASILY."

MAAANNN, we take a lotta...um, vitamins. But please reassure us — you don't really go for that washed-up Pommy spindle David Bowie, do ya?

"David Bowie looks great in white tights and he has a great imagination."

Our readers have GREAT IMAGINATIONS too.

"I'm sure they have. But see, I live in the 70s. I love the clothes, the music and the fact they had so much sex, fun and drugs. I'm sure I was reincarnated after dying of a COCAINE OVERDOSE in the disco era."

We was thinking the same thing. About ourselves. So do you ever chonk anyone from the 90s?

'A BLOKE HAS TO GO DOWN ON ME BEFORE I'LL BONK HIM'

PICTURE PIN-UP

ANGELICA

"Yeah, I've got a boyfriend. He's cool."

And what's he like in the cot?

"He's great, but a bloke has to GO DOWN ON ME before I'll bonk him. Not many do. So if anything ever happens to him, I'm definitely going for a girl."

That's a bit fucken DRASTIC!

"It'd be different. With guys, you just have to touch them and they BLOW. You can probably take a lot more time with a girl."

Whaddya mean...oops...KER-SPOOF! So whose gap would you like to lap?

"A glamma, but not someone like Pamela Anderson. You could stand her near a fire and she'll MELT."

But you'd still come back for a bit of tockley from time to time, right?

"Yeah, but all I really want at the moment is a PET DUCK. They're so cute."

How about a pet ARMADILLO?

"No."

'MY MAIN EXERCISE IS ROOTING AND WALKING'

Hmmm. What's that tiny tatt on your midriff?
"It's a rainbow butterfly — they're just so beautiful, they just FLOAT around the garden."
A bit like you, eh?
"A bit. I mean, I always ROMP around with no clothes on. I'd do everything nude if I could."
You can, IT IS POSSIBLE. How do you keep your nudeliness so trim, taut and ROOTABLE?
"My main exercise is rooting and walking. I eat chocolate Freddos for breakfast. I'm a PIG."
Yeah? Well you can PORK in our PEN any time. ■

MEET ANGELICA (MINUS STAPLES) AT SEXPO

Angelica will be airing her apples this Saturday at the Sydney Sexpo from 2 to 4pm. She'll also sign autographs and pose for photographs. Just remember to bring your own ink and say "dick cheese". See Page 48 for details.

Next Week

At ease...it's Louise

Dave Lornie's Ask the Girls

I went under the scalpel last week to get my nose straightened after a copper's horse snotted me with its big fucken hoof. Check out the X-ray. Imagine my surprise when I learned I am apparently WITHOUT BRAIN [No surprise there — Ed]. Anyway, I'm off to POLISH MY BROSNAN — Dave.

DEAR BIG RED *(#550 "Cunt of an Ox" yarn),*

I have a bull in my paddock that has a hideously large cock. I've had trouble finding him an avenue for relief. The bastard chases me every time I step into his paddock to feed him. It's a pity you don't live in Australia. Any plans to join the rest of your fellow Kiwis and come out to Oz? I hear they let any cunt who comes over go on the dole.

S.B., central western NSW

BIG RED SAYS: *MOOOOOO!*

DEAR DONNA *(#543 Home Girl),*

Wow, what can we say? You look fantastic. My wife and I would love to meet you and she says you have a super figure with lovely tits that she could spend hours sucking. We would love to lick you out, slowly running our tongues over every inch of your nice, solid body. Then she says she'd take over from me and go down on you, eating and licking you out for hours, giving you total pleasure. Then she would love to make hot love to you with her strap-on and Pearl Bird. Maybe you can get in touch, as we can travel.

R & A, North Coast, NSW

DONNA SAYS: *Mmm...this sounds good. Yes, I'd be happy to meet you. Dave's given me your number and I'll be in touch with you both.*

DEAR SOPHIE *(#548 Home Girl),*

When I first laid eyes upon your pictorial offerings, I swore I was still looking at the gorgeous model-esque girls who frequent this fine mag. When I noticed that I was looking at Home Girls, I thought, "I know the Homies have been a bit short-on the last couple of weeks, but now they're padding them out with models!" I read the little interview and I'm pretty sure you're a genuine 10-out-of-10 seductress. Your beauty truly stood out as a rose among thorns. Furthermore, I'd like to offer some stamina-based intimacy with that

DEAR SCARLETT *(#551 Home Girl),*

What can I say but WOW! When I saw your pic in Home Girls, I just had to write this letter. If there is anything in this world I love, it's a redhead and you are one of the most inspiring redheads I have ever seen. I would love to get to know you as I am originally from Brisbane.

G.M., Sanderson, NT

SCARLETT SAYS:

Thanks for the compliments, I'd be honoured to meet you and Dave's given me your details. However, I've got some shocking news for you — I'm not a redhead. It only looks that way in the photos and I'm actually dark blonde. I hope that hasn't destroyed your fantasy! I'm sending more pics in so you may get to see more of me in THE PICTURE. In the meantime, if you want a private show, contact me through Cheeky Devils.

Ask any PICTURE spunk ANYTHING you like and we'll pay $20 if we publish your letter. Write to *Ask The Girls*, THE PICTURE, GPO Box 5201, Sydney, NSW 1028 *(include the issue number).*

amazing body of yours. I'm sure your gorgeous blue eyes would be just the turn-on I'm looking for as we practise our own style of body-entangling home athletics for hours and hours each day.

P.B., Hawthorn, Vic

SOPHIE SAYS:

Your sweet array of superlatives could almost make me blush. I'm surprised that with such eloquence you don't already have a missus — you sound like a happening bloke. Thanks for the nice letter.

DEAR ANNALISE *(#549 Home Girl),*

Hiya, sexy. When I saw you in Homies, I couldn't believe my eyes. You have to be the most gorgeous woman to grace these pages. Those sexy eyes, lips and gorgeous body made my blood boil. Is it true about redheads in the sack? If you don't want to answer that, maybe I could meet you and you could show me. I could then give my own opinions to people. *[Ah, a beaut SOCIAL SCIENTIST. I applaud your METHODOLOGY, bloke — Dave.]* Anyway, it's a great photo. Bye.

S.M., Bayswater, WA

ANNALISE SAYS:

Your letter is really great, I didn't expect it at all. You've given me a really lovely compliment and you sound like a nice bloke. I suppose it's true what they say about redheads in the sack — red means hot. Hmm...if I didn't have a boyfriend, I would love to meet you. I haven't had as good an offer as this in ages.

DEAR ANGELA *(#550 Home Girl),*

I felt compelled to write when I saw your hot pic. I am fascinated by your beaut breasts and sexy smoo. It's hard to find a voluptuous fair-dinkum chick these days who's not afraid to show the goods. I hope to see more of you in THE PICTURE very soon!

P.H., Armidale, NSW

ANGELA SAYS:

It's weird to get a letter! It's very complimentary, but. I was nervous when I got the photo done but it turned out alright. Thanks for the letter of support.

DEAR MELANIE

(#551 Home Girl Of The Week),

When I opened the mag up, there you were, you drop-dead gorgeous fuck bunny. Your body is so lush, I'd like to put strawberries and cream on your nipples then lick and suck it off nice and slow, putting you in seventh heaven. Your eyes are absolutely the most fantastic green — I could stare into them for hours. You've sent me rock-hard with your lush body. What I wouldn't give to wake up beside you!
I imagined you in different positions and you looked great, but what is your all-time favourite possie?
I hope to see you as a centrefold soon — no-one could beat you.
PS: Dave, you're a great fella and you do terrific work. Keep it up. *[Preen, preen — Dave.]*

B.M., Brisbane, Qld

MELANIE SAYS:

Thank you for your very invigorating letter — you've left me quite speechless, B.M. My favourite possie is a trade secret so you'll just have to keep your imagination running wild. What you have suggested with the strawberries and cream sounds nice but there'd have to be chocolate mousse involved. Unfortunately, my hectic lifestyle prohibits me from taking you up on your offer.

Picture Cross

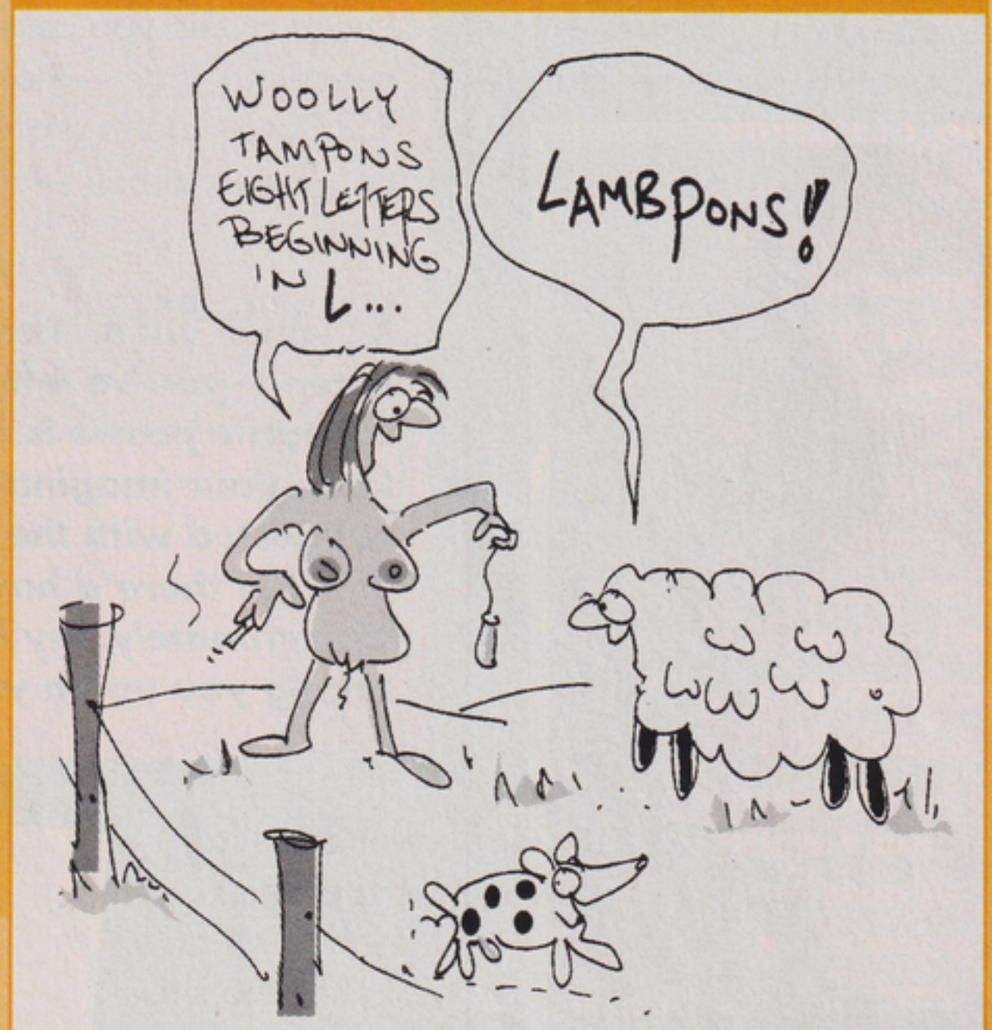
No555

IDENTIFY THE CELEBRITIES IN THE PHOTOS AND FILL IN THE CROSSWORD

ACROSS

1. Burn unsteadily
11. Excessive enthusiast
14. Notch-billed bird of prey
15. Sink heavily
16. Spade
17. Mine of wealth
20. Earth's great circle
21. Gain knowledge
24. Fool
25. Human-like machine
26. Confuse
29. Leaf drink
31. Paddle in water
33. Encased flame
34. Woman's singlet
35. Military gesture
37. Energetic
38. Small stream
40. Weave wool
41. Utters happy sound
44. Speaks
45. Able to be read
46. Makes woeful
48. Unclear
52. List of periods of duty
54. Special school work
55. Fighting tool
60. Killing oneself
64. Hair cleanser
69. Noisy
70. Naked
71. Main character of play
72. Single entity
73. Remove rejects
74. Meat-eating fish
76. Vote to office
79. Hand-thrown bomb
80. Information sheet
81. Bow's projectile
84. Distribute
85. Fragrant wood
87. Coffee and chocolate flavour
88. Hospital section
89. Additional
90. Join together
91. Fine particles of dirt
93. Devil
95. Small, round fruits
99. Sorrow for one's wrongdoing
102. Tapered flag
105. Depend
106. Frolic
107. Immeasurably large number
109. Woven material
112. Delicate glass
115. Search quietly
117. Capable
120. PICTURE A: Marisa ...
121. Disinterested
125. Skin irritation
126. Walk in formation
128. Brindle cat
129. Spew
131. Clean with broom
133. Structure of the body
135. Ill-mannered
136. Liquifies
139. Makes longer
142. Rough file
143. Spoken
144. Stop
145. Indian dress
146. Quandary
147. Baked egg and milk mixture
148. Conference
151. Fail to remember
153. Speaks unclearly
155. Fires gun
157. Guilty offender
160. Understanding between nations
163. Prostitute
164. Woody, tropical grass
165. Go by time
166. Prescribed food intake
170. PICTURE B: Sally ...
175. Tresses
176. Able to be eaten
178. Shortened account
180. Large, colourful handkerchief
181. Stringent
184. Family
187. Humped animal
189. Ogles
190. Ice house
191. PICTURE C: Jennifer ...
194. Bison
195. Perform surgery
196. Accompany
197. Change for the better
198. Wit
199. Rolled pastry sweet
200. Mental feeling

ANSWERS APPEAR ON PAGE 49



DOWN

2. British symbol
3. Dog's home
4. Kingdom
5. PICTURE D: Bob ...
6. Cone-bearing tree
7. Large serving plate
8. Resentful displeasure
9. Item of personal property
10. Group of cows
11. Group of ships
12. Sickness in stomach
13. Religious image
18. Pottery oven
19. Stork-like bird
22. Supporter
23. Not any
26. Curved structure
27. Without light
28. Ridiculous
30. Desk with drawers
31. Human-like toys
32. Perfume concentrate
35. Short hair on face
36. Follow
39. Modify text
42. Drink noisily
43. Entice
47. Sunset
49. Cloak
50. Name
51. Pouch-billed bird
53. Skilled storyteller
55. Vortex of water
56. Thick, creamy soup
57. Kidney-shaped nut
58. Worth
59. Divides into separate parts
60. Incline
61. Of the same amount
62. Indonesian unit of currency
63. Lobby
65. Weasel-like animal
66. Alter
67. Suppress
68. Yell
75. Belly
77. Depart
78. Alcoholic apple drink
82. Wireless
83. Fertile desert spot
85. Scoundrel
86. Go at fast pace
92. Obsequious
94. Violently insane
95. Explode
96. Make less tense
97. Drug from poppy
98. Retard growth
100. Perch
101. Drive out
103. Pinch
104. Light beer
108. Tribulation
110. Arm joint
111. Topic
113. Set of furniture
114. Royal racecourse
115. Hole in ground
116. Spread over surface
118. PICTURE E: Paul ...
119. Fabric part of parachute
120. Skin drawing
122. Treats with disdain
123. Loathe
124. Small anatomical cavities
127. Greek god of light
130. Force oneself on others
131. Chinese boat
132. Laud
134. Shouts
135. Theatre steward
137. Pinkish-purple
138. Soft mud
140. Wood-eating insect
141. Subtle distinctions
149. Short riding whip
150. Bottom of foot
152. Instalment of TV series
153. Opening in face
154. Hits with open hand
156. Hampers progress
157. Wire rope
158. Clear
159. Run away
161. Serviette
162. Standing upright
167. Squad
168. Flour factory
169. Miserable
171. Annoying
172. Mild in treatment
173. Sign back of cheque
174. Passageway
175. Angelic instrument
177. Four-legged reptile
179. Visual organs
180. Aromatic ointment
182. Man's dinner suit
183. Frown
185. Atmospheric layer
186. Parent's sister
188. Effortless
192. Leave out
193. PICTURE F: Miranda ...

A

B

C

D

E

F

READERS' World

Send us jokes, cartoons, poems — WHATEVER — and IF we publish 'em you'll get a beaut PICTURE stubbie holder. Send 'em to ***Readers' World, THE PICTURE, GPO Box 5201, Sydney, NSW 1028.***

Mistake piss-take

AS I work in the middle of the desert washing handrails and gridmesh, I always take the opportunity to read the magazine whenever I can. On this occasion I was reading #551 and I noticed that you fucked up the picture of the Dutch babe on the bottom right of Page 49, as the tattoos are on opposite sides. I have come to the conclusion the print was taken from the negative, which was the wrong way up.

The question has to be asked: do you all wear dark sunnies and use a white stick? Because I'm positive you don't check the material in the magazine before it's published and purchased by deviates such as myself. I hope you've appreciated my constructive criticism, as I know you will reward me for my keen observation with a PICTURE stubbie holder, for which I will be waiting patiently. Otherwise, you can jam your mag up your arse and I will subscribe to another one — *Woman's Day*.

G.L., WA

WE THOUGHT about jamming a copy of the magazine up our arses, but that's getting a bit passé around here. So we'll admit our mistake and mail that stubbie holder. NEXT YEAR.

Are you callin' my beer a PUFF?

DO YOU know why VB stubbies have a boring gold cap with Twist Top written on it while all the other beers have nice, colourful ones with pictures on them? It's because VB's TOUGH!

Luke G., Banora Point, NSW

Pen names

WHY is it that when I send a letter to Readers' World using my real name, it never gets printed, yet if I send a letter using a nom de plume, it gets printed?

Mr X, somewhere in Qld

WE TRY not to use anyone's real name and address 'cos some sick fuck might make a nuisance of themselves by using it IMPROPERLY. But if you really want us to tell everyone who you are, we will, STEVE. And sorry we made up that fake name for you but it's the only way to get published.

The kids are alright

I'M WRITING in response to the letter in #550 in the What Pisses Me Off column. Jim, it's obvious you don't like Baby On Board signs. To you it might not be a big deal. But to a new father like myself, it is a big deal because we put those signs on so fuckwits like you think twice about doing stupid things around our cars. The safety of one or more of my children is on top of my list of priorities, not what dickheads like you think of how my car looks. Secondly, we display those signs because we are proud and want everyone to know it. So it

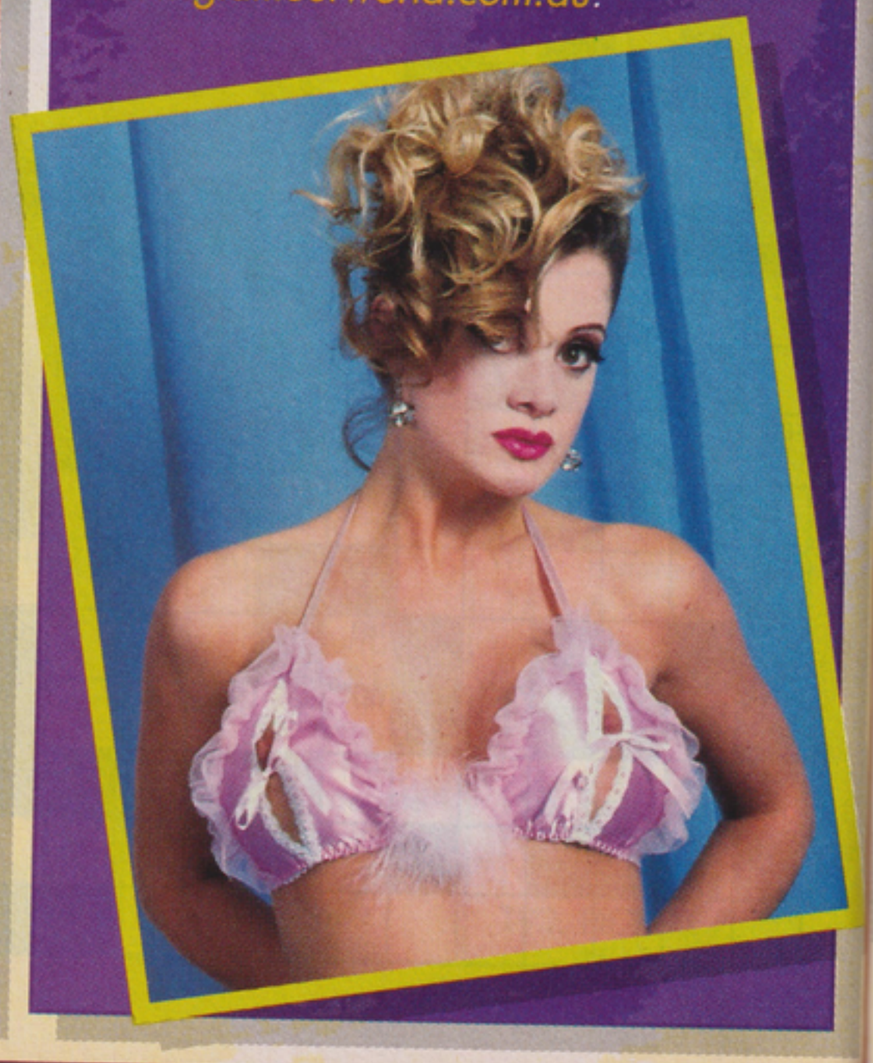
You want it

WE'D just like to inform whoever's reading that we ARE NOT GIVING AWAY FAKE ID — it's novelty ID. Repeat, this stuff IS NOT FAKE ID. Now that we've got that annoying legal shite out of the way, on to this week's prize: 20 ready-to-use Mile High Club membership cards from Belvine The ID Card Specialists, valued at...well, your guess is as good as ours. But they ARE valuable. All you have to do is insert your photo in the space provided, have it laminated and use it to prove to your mates that you've fucked at 10,000 feet, even if you've never flown. If you wanna give them a different misconception — sorry, impression — log on to www.belvine.co.uk and see what else they've got in their range. But first, answer this: What age does your fake...sorry, novelty ID have to say you are if you wanna scarf grog on the strip at Las Vegas? First 20 correct efforts sent to **Your Papers Are Not In Order, c/o THE PICTURE, GPO Box 5201, Sydney, NSW 1028** *get the cards.*

Belvine
The ID Card Specialists

Where do ya get it?

REMEMBER that lingerie giveaway in #552? There's something VERY IMPORTANT that we forgot to mention: A Touch of Glamour nightwear comes in sizes 8-26 and you can mail order it through this address: **A Touch of Glamour, 27 Enmore Road, Newtown, NSW 2042**. *Or just call (02) 9550 1148. Or log on to www.glamourworld.com.au.*



What pisses me off

WHAT pisses me off is this: if you or I were to get caught wanking in a public toilet by an undercover copper — or caught trying to get a handjob off an undercover copper — we'd get three to five years in jail. But if you're a Pom recording artist in Seploand, you'll end up with a video clip where you dress up as a copper, a #1 hit and approximately $1-2 million. Sucks, eh?

O. Ring, Parkes, NSW

SUCKS? Didn't know he did that TOO.

WHAT pisses me off is Telstra. The new dumb-ass phones only take cards or they only take coins, they take your money and cut you off, the operator is always busy or she couldn't be bothered to check for you or says there's no listing. Question this operator "god" and you'll be hung up on. Some of these Telstra girls will give you a number that has nothing to do with the actual enquiry. When that takes up my last 40 cents, I'M REALLY PISSED OFF. I'm sick of questionable bills, equipment charges, cut-off dates and timed local calls. Telstra has got away with huge rip-offs for too long.

Annie X., Muswellbrook, NSW

is obvious to me that yes, you do have a small dick and yes, it's you who's the big cock in your car.

Justin L., Alstonville, NSW

Gillian Anderson NUDE

I WAS just reading your mag when I started thinking: if you have pictures of Gillian Anderson — you know, the one out of *The X-Files* — could you send them to me?

T.R., Yeppoon, Qld

WE DON'T have any right now — why don't you try again in FOUR YEARS.

This page bites

I'VE been reading your mag for while and I've come to the conclusion that Readers' World is the dullest, un-funniest page in THE PICTURE. To make matters worse, it's usually the page with the least tits and smoo on it (apart from Home Blokes). Why don't you just get rid of it and give us another two pages of Home Girls?

Gerard I., Regent, Vic

BECAUSE if we did that, where would people like you find a spot in the magazine to WHINGE? Hope you're not planning on entering any of our competitions, MATE.

BLEEEAARRGH!

PHIL W. *sent this one in via email. We don't know if that's him doing the hurling, but it's the best spot of TIGER PARKING we've seen since that pea-souper in* The Exorcist.

Tatt OF THE WEEK

SKIN: Skip, Noosa Heads, Qld
ART: Grizz, Fine Line Tattooing, Taree, NSW

TONY COHEN SAYS: Skip says his bat out of Hell back piece took 14 hours. He also said that people always tell him he looks like me. We don't look anything alike, Skip — I've got curly hair because I ate me carrots as a kid.

Send your tatts to **Tatt Of The Week, The Illustrated Man, 228A Elizabeth Street, Sydney, NSW 2000**. Write your name and address on the BACK OF THE PIC, and include the artist's name too. Each week's winner will receive a cheque for $50, valued at...er, $50.

STARHUNT

8	20	14	18	★	2	14	8	20	8	★	13	19	13	13
20	★	8	19	4	20	6	★	22	20	18	20	22	★	20
18	13	20	17	★	24	19	7	14	6	★	11	14	7	20
20	★	26	★	26	20	6	★	15	21	17	★	13	★	22
22	14	11	15	★	13	★	6	★	14	★	14	15	26	15
★	22	★	21	6	15	11	14	13	13	20	8	★	22	★
13	19	8	9	20	★	★	26	★	★	10	19	8	20	13
★	7	★	6	20	24	15	26	14	26	20	22	★	15	★
15	14	9	15	★	20	★	10	★	20	★	6	19	15	20
5	★	3	★	24	14	15	★	18	20	20	★	26	★	7
3	6	21	11	★	25	14	10	14	25	★	16	20	22	12
14	★	13	21	1	20	22	★	23	20	8	14	22	★	20
8	20	20	26	★	22	21	13	20	8	★	7	14	21	8

★	★	2	19	16	6	23	3	15	14	23	25	★	★	★

THIS is a crossword in which the letters have been replaced by numbers. Each number represents the same letter throughout the puzzle. All the words used are from the dictionary. When you have completed the puzzle, you will be able to piece together the star whose name will appear in the separate box. Here's a clue: 13 stands for "L" and 17 stands for "X".
Fill these in and build from there.

WHO AM I?

ANSWER the following clues and place the initials to the answers into the appropriately numbered squares to find this week's mystery celebrity.

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14		

14 & 8 Rugged star of *48 Hours* and *Lorenzo's Oil*
5 & 13 Distinguished actor/peer, once wed to Vivien Leigh
4 & 7 Actress who plays Betty in *The Flintstones* movie and who briefly had her own chat show
3 & 9 Fair-haired actress who stars in *Volcano* and the remake of *Psycho*
1 & 10 Actor/director who romances Meryl Streep in *The Bridges of Madison County*
12 & 2 He falls for Meg Ryan in *Sleepless in Seattle* and *You've Got Mail*
11 Mega-hit TV series whose characters include Jerry, Elaine, George and Kramer
6 Leonardo DiCaprio and Kate Winslet starred in this Oscar-winning blockbuster

STRIPSEARCH

TRACK down the listed words in the box of letters. You'll find the words arranged in straight lines across, backwards, up, down and even diagonally. Circle the letters of each word as you find them and when you've located the last word, you will have stripped away the letters from the name of the model featured in the middle of the box of letters.

ADMIRABLE
APPEAL
BROWN
BUTTOCKS
CHARISMATIC
DELICATE
DEVASTATING
DIVINE
DREAM
FINE
GLAMOROUS
GOOD
GRIN
HORNY
HOT
HUGE
IMAGE
LOVE
LOVING
NAKED
OOMPH
PERFECT
PERT
POSE
POSTERIOR
SENSUAL
SHAPELY
SOME
SPECIAL
STUNNING
STYLE
SUBLIME
TEMPTRESS
VICE
VIM

Y	T	C	E	F	R	E	P	L	A	E	P	P	A	E			
E	N	E	M	O	S	E	V	O	L	E	D	O	O	G			
T	E	R	O	I	R	E	T	S	O	P	C	C	D	U			
A	S	S	O	C	Y	L	E	P	A	H	S	I	I	H			
C	U	P	O	H	N	W	O	R	B	S	L	T	V	S			
I	O	E	O	P						K	A	A	I	S			
L	R	C	M	H						C	U	M	N	E			
E	O	I	P	A						O	S	S	E	R			
D	M	A	H	N						T	N	I	G	T			
R	A	L	I	I						T	E	R	N	P			
E	L	R	M	F	E	L	Y	T	S	U	S	A	I	M			
A	G	A	I	N	M	I	V	E	R	B	K	H	V	E			
M	G	N	I	T	A	T	S	A	V	E	D	C	O	T			
E	E	E	L	B	A	R	I	M	D	A	P	L	L	T			
G	N	I	N	N	U	T	S	E	M	I	L	B	U	S			

BLACKOUT

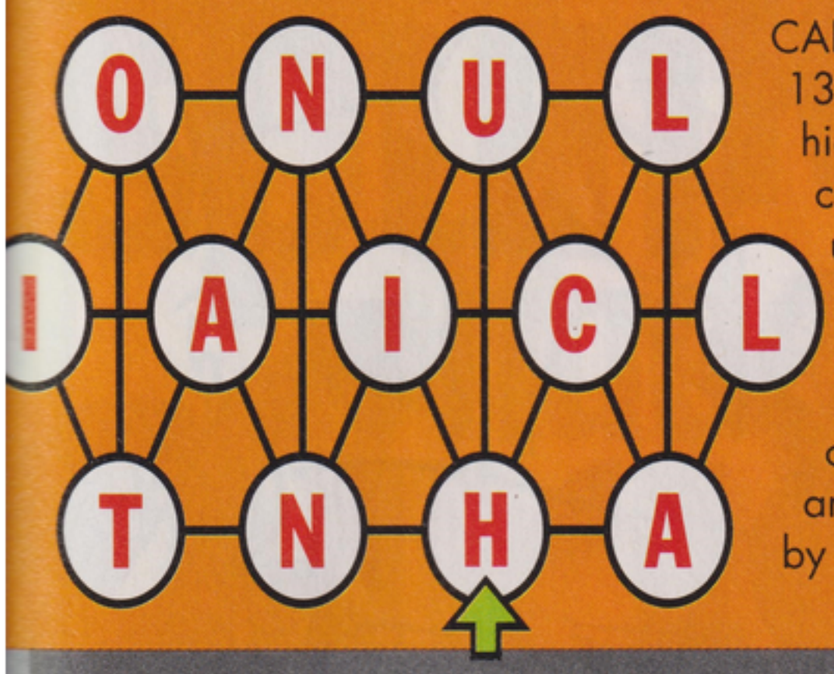
PLACE a total of 18 black squares into the grid of letters to make a crossword. It's not as daunting as it sounds for two reasons. First, the grid is symmetrical, so if you place a black square over a letter it will be the same for all four corners of the grid. Second, the colours will help you because you'll need to lose a total of four letters of each colour, and two black letters.

P	A	W	N	O	W	H	I	P						
A	G	E	O	W	E	E	R	A						
T	O	A	D	O	R	E	E	L						
H	E	R	E	F	E	R	Y	E						
U	S	E	S	O	N	O	V	A						
M	E	A	H	E	A	D	E	R						
B	A	S	E	T	R	E	I	N						
A	R	I	L	E	I	A	C	E						
T	E	N	D	E	A	B	E	T						

Teasers

ANSWERS NEXT WEEK

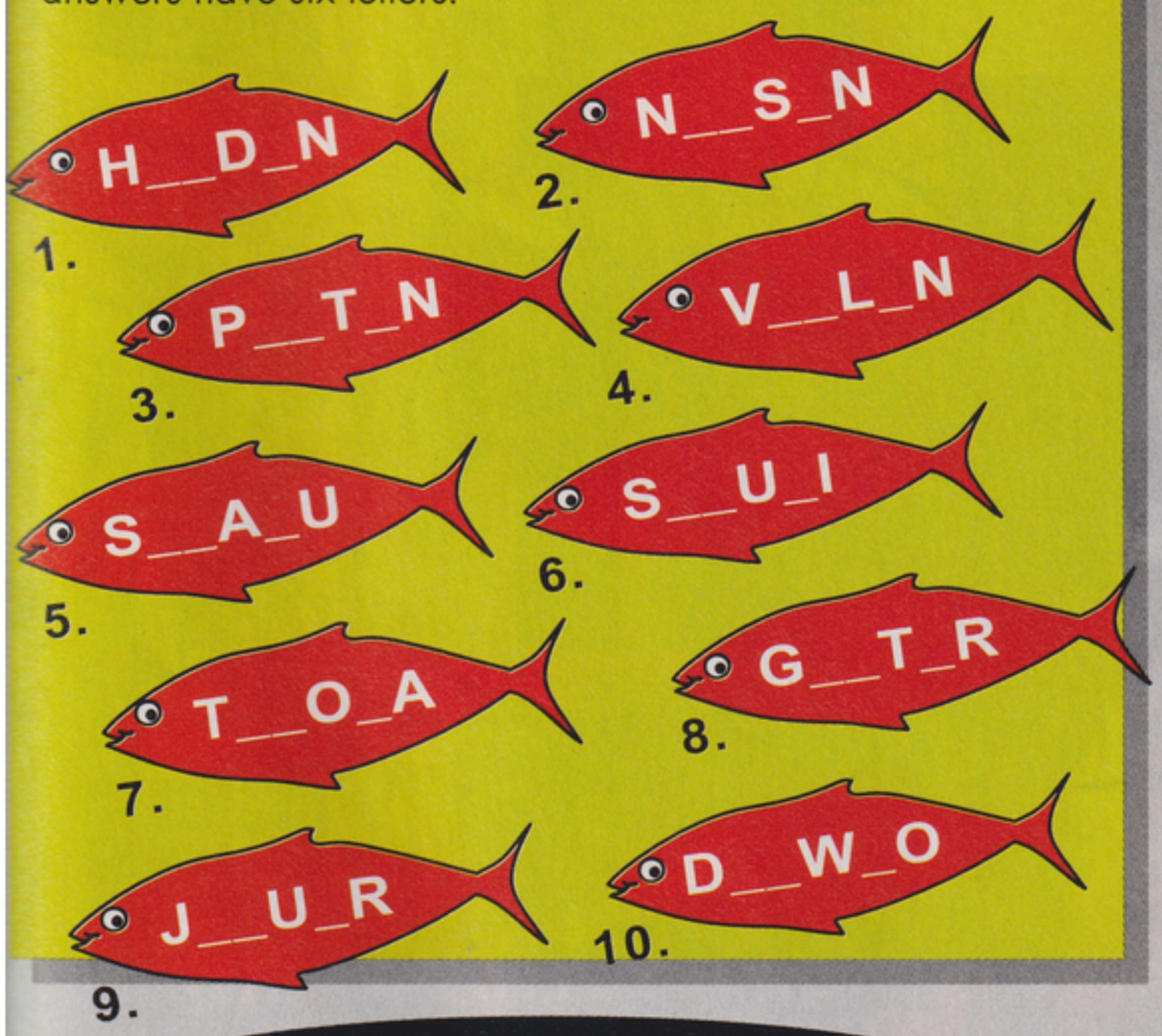
CHAIN LETTERS



CAN you find the 13-letter word hiding in the chain? You must use all 13 letters once only and can move from circle to circle only where they are connected by lines.

RED HERRINGS

FILL in the gaps with letters to find the names of eight makes of car. Only eight? Yes, two of the examples are red herrings and won't produce anything but frustration. All the answers have six letters.



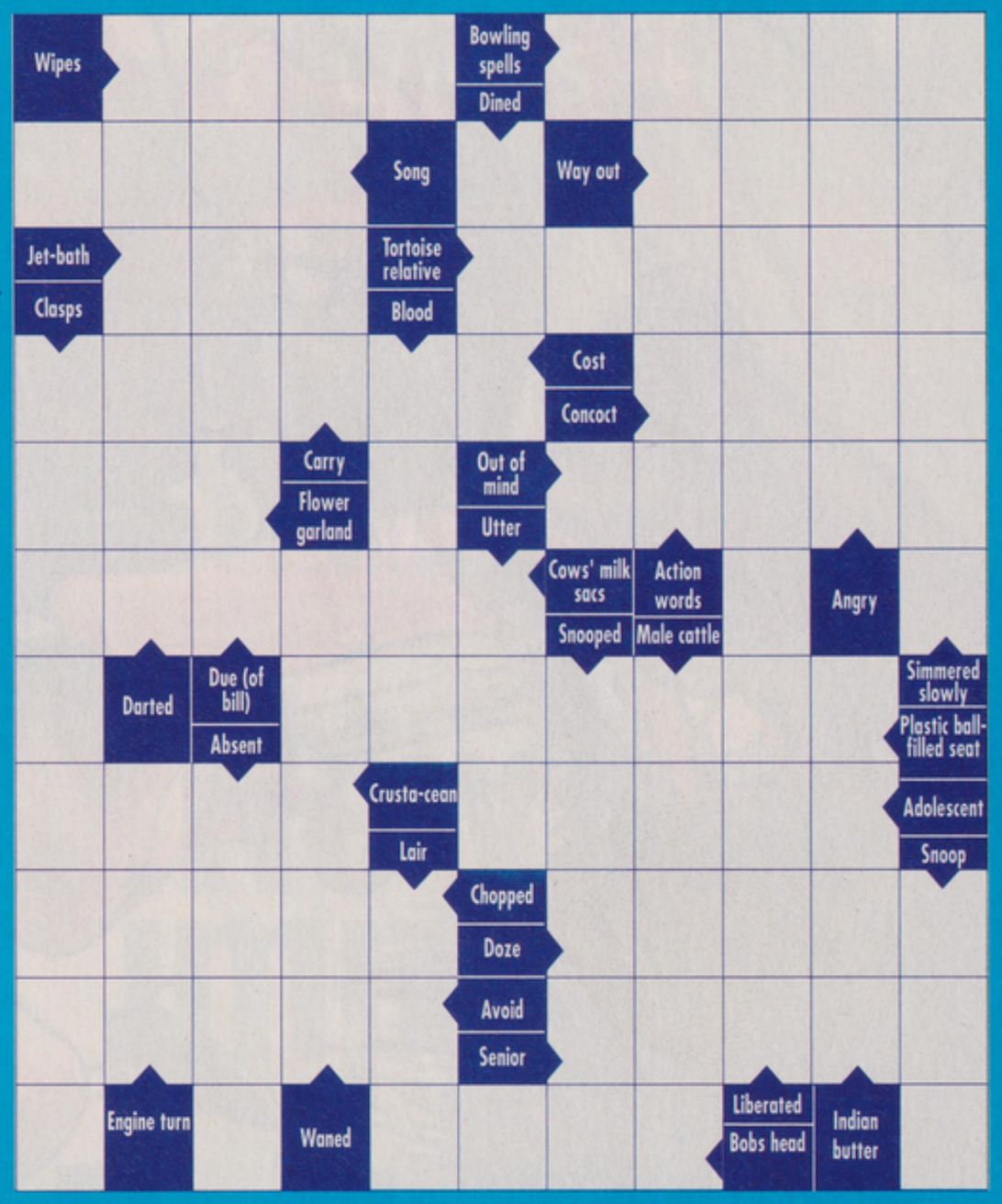
FIGURES OF FUN

EACH letter has a different numerical value between one and nine. Find out what each letter represents to reach the added totals by reading across and down. Two values have been filled in for you.

Q		P	7	S	9	N		28
T		R		P	7	S	9	25
O		M		T		U		14
R		U		O		M		11
15		16		24		23		

WHICH WAY?

THIS is a crossword with a difference. The clues are written in the blue squares. Just follow the arrows.



RAINBOW WORDS

THE title of a movie has been hidden in the rainbow message. Each word of the movie's title contains only letters of the same colour. So sort them out to discover the name of the movie which starred Sean Penn.

BJ's BABES

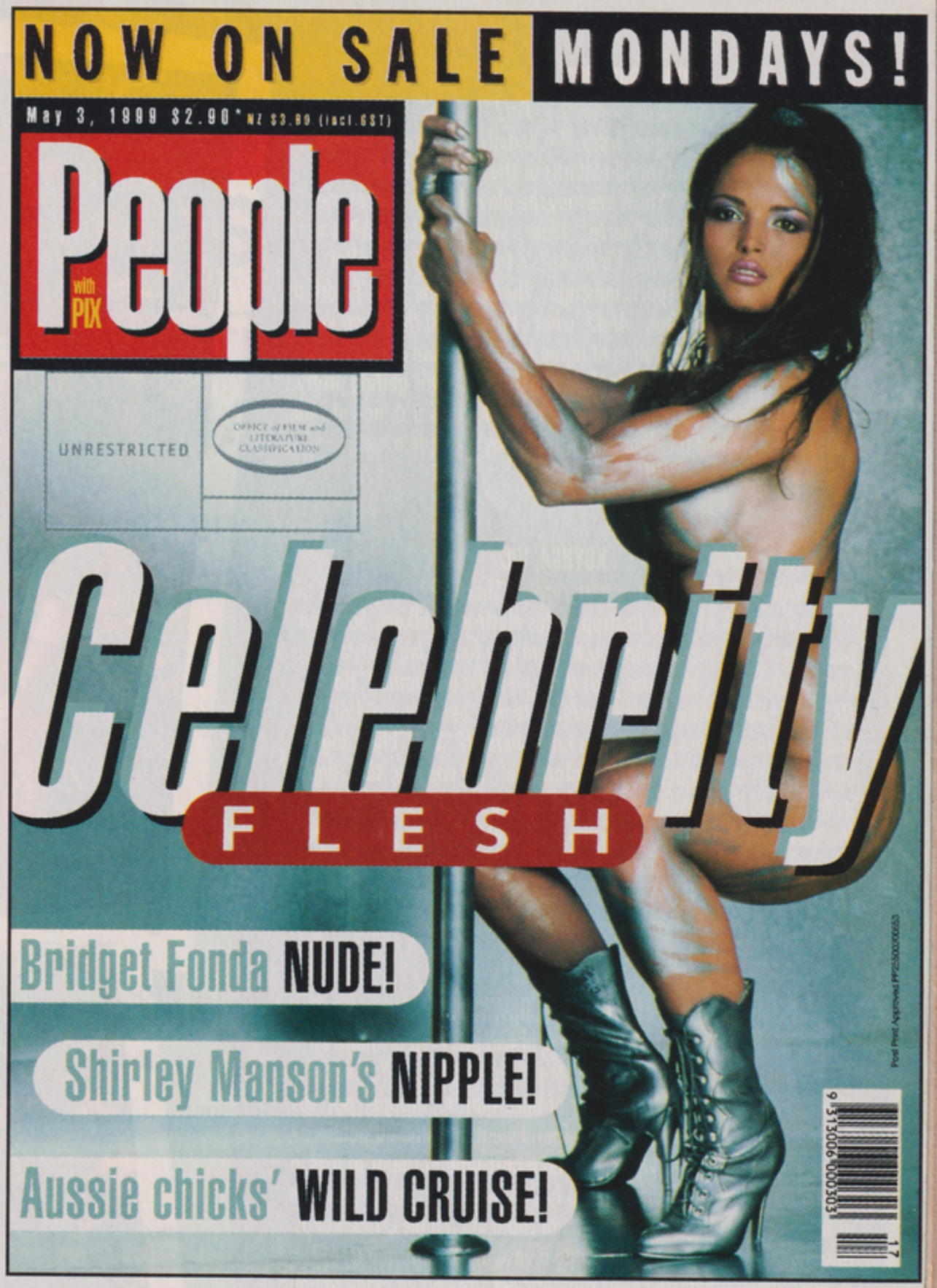
No 183

See spunky nude girls!

Stuff-to win!

Larf! yourself stupid

NOW ON SALE MONDAYS!



New and improved

Better than ever

Buy it at the shop

On sale EVERY Monday ONLY $2.90

1 PAT: DUNCRAIG, WA

What's your favourite possession, Pat? "It'd have to be my New Zealand Rugby League jersey. I'm heavily into sport." *Who do you barrack for?* "The Cronulla Sharks or the Balmain Tigers." *And who are your heroes?* "Steve Kearney, he plays for the Melbourne Storm, or good ol' Wayne Pearce." *What's your daytime lark?* "I work part-time as a sports trainer for an Aussie Rules club. I look after player injuries and do sports massages. The rest of the time, I work as an orderly at the hospital." *At 42, what's the craziest thing you've done?* "One day I was waiting at home for a visit from a lady friend who was dropping by for a bit of slap-and-tickle. I was getting pretty excited when the doorbell rang and I rushed to answer it, naked with half a bar. I opened the door to be greeted by a couple of very shocked Mormons." *D'OH!*

2 SHANE: KOYUGA, VIC

With 363 dairy cows to take care of, Shane, 29, is up every day at the crack of dawn to strap on his electronic milkers. *So when people ask what you do and you tell 'em you fondle big teats all day, you're not bloody lying, are you! Have ya got a nickname?* "Horse." *OK, we'll bite — how big is your tube steak?* "Ten inches at full peak." *Criminy! Does your missus enjoy herself?* "Well, I like doggie but she finds missionary more comfortable." *Do you slip, slop, slap with the lube?* "Um, saliva seems the more popular choice." *What's the most sensitive part of a woman?* "Her clit." *How do you unwind?* "A few bourbons and a smoke." *What happens when you're stoned?* "If I'm at a party, I'll flirt with all the girls!" *You devil. How many nippers have you and your missus made?* "Four."

3 JASON: CHRISTIE DOWNS, SA

This 26-year-old full-time father of two has tried his hand at various courses while looking for his niche in life. *Tell us about them.* "I first studied to be an interior decorator but dropped out 'cos I didn't think I was any good at it. Then I went into student politics, which I liked, but now I've just started a part-time Bachelor of Arts in journalism." *What do you aspire to be?* "A lecturer in political science or a media consultant." When he's not changing nappies, Jase keeps busy by "making things. I'm carving a vase of roses form a tree stump." *Wow! What's the most romantic gesture you've made to your high school sweetheart, who just happens to be your missus?* "For her birthday, I booked a five-star hotel and she received the FULL treatment over the course of the weekend."

4 PAUL: URANGAN, QLD

No sooner were we on the blower to get the story from Paul, he had to go because visitors were knocking on his front door. Priorities, Paul! This is what he told us quickly: "I'm of 1948 vintage and separated. I live life to the fullest and keep very active. I love dancing, tennis, barbecues and deep-sea fishing. I own my own 19-foot cruise craft and I've also won many fishing competitions. I'm a painter by trade but I've put myself into semi-retirement. The kinkiest place I've ever had it off was in the middle of a putting green on a golf course in the pouring rain. We were both very naked and so involved that we didn't notice a group of people nearby. Luckily, they didn't interrupt but just as we finished, a big cheer went out. I never saw that girl again." *Onya, Paul.*

HOME BLOKES

BECOME A TACKLE-OUT HOME BLOKE

We're NOW paying $100 to every bloke over 18 who sends us a picture of his tockley AND his ugly mug — we're not accepting those who are TOO CHICKEN to show their noggins. But we don't wanna see any stiffies or half-mongrels! Photos must be accompanied by a copy of some form of signed ID (eg, driver's licence). Any persons sending in Home Blokes' photos without the written permission of the subject will be liable to

Send your snaps to *HOME BLOKES, THE PICTURE, GPO Box 5201, Sydney, NSW 1028.* Yes, I want to be a HOME BLOKE! I hereby give THE PICTURE the right to publish a photo of me in an upcoming issue.

Name_____

Address_____

Postcode_____ **Phone ( )**_____**(w) ( )**_____**(h)**

Signature_____

Wenno McCathie's ASK THE BLOKES

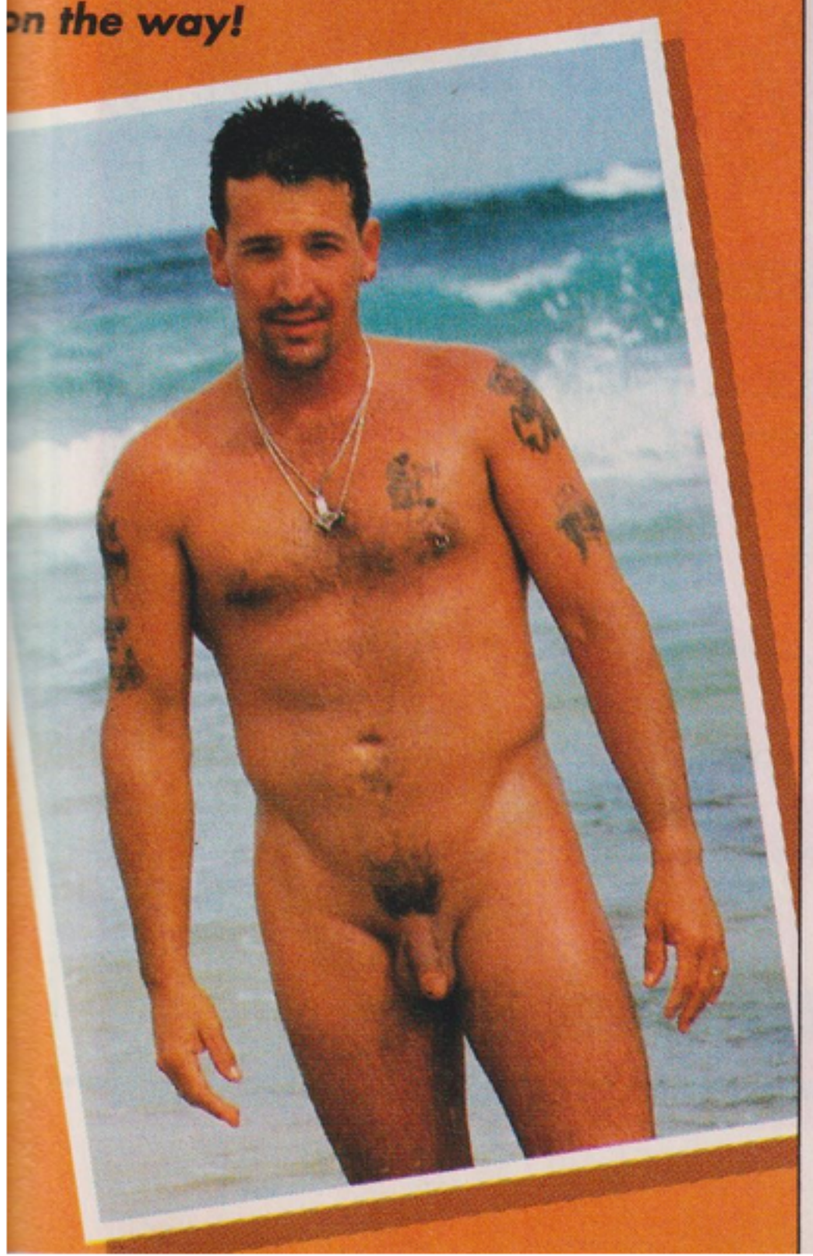
Ask any PICTURE hunk ANYTHING you like and we'll pay $20 if we publish your letter. Write to *Ask The Blokes*, THE PICTURE, GPO Box 5201, Sydney, NSW 1028 *(include the issue number)*.

DEAR JERRY *(#550)*,

You top stud! I'm interested alright, but I'm also married. BUT...my husband and I would love to experiment with another couple. We're both 25, very fit and well-trimmed. We're also hot in the bedroom. Only problem is, we live in Queensland, which is a real shame because I'd love to suck your cock while hubby goes down on your wife. Is this just wishful thinking?

Horny Couple, Palm Beach, Qld

JERRY SAYS: ***Dear Horny Couple, I'm really flattered to get your letter. Yes, it's a real pity you live in Queensland but I'll keep your letter with your address and the next time me and the missus are travelling that way, we'll look you up. We've also tried advertising for swingers on the Net but as yet with no luck. Tell you what, how about I start our new friendship by sending you some horny photos of us? They're on the way!***



How do you rate on the "SEXCESS" Scale?

Sexcess is defined as EXCESS SEXUAL ACTIVITY

Test your power over women with this personal quiz, and answer honestly.

In the last week...

1. How often have you had sex?

Once	☐
Twice	☐
Three times	☐
Four "	☐
Five "	☐
Six "	☐
Seven "	☐
other	☐

Score 1 point each time SCORE ____

2. How many times did you meet your partner(s) before the event?

Same night - *10 points*	☐
Once before - *5 points*	☐
Twice - *3 points*	☐
Old regular - *1 point*	☐

SCORE ____

3. How many times did you have sex alone?

Deduct 2 points for each time SCORE ____

4. *Take 2 points* **for each different partner in the same week** SCORE ____

5. Do girls normally flirt with you?

No	☐
Yes	☐ *5 points*

SCORE ____

6. Did any partner, ever suggest a threesome?

No	☐
Yes	☐ *10 point bonus*

SCORE ____

7. How many of last week's bedmates have appointments for next week?

1 point for each SCORE ____

TOTAL SCORE ____

HOW YOU SCORED!

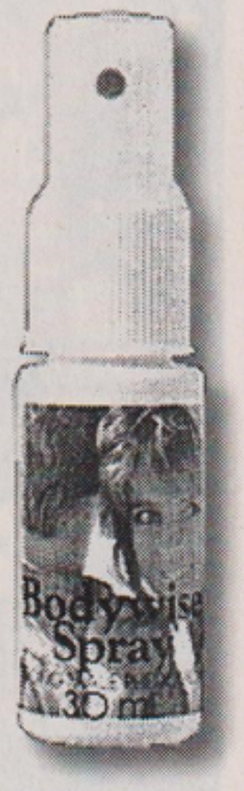
35 - 40
Incredibly heroic
(Subject to a lie detector test)

25 - 35
Absolute dynamite
(Obviously a ***Bodywise*** user)

15 - 25
Average - could do better

10 -15
Nothing elaborate - ***Bodywise*** would help

0 - 15
Bodywise essential



What is Bodywise?

Bodywise is one of man's best kept secrets. Quite simply, its a pleasant male cologne that attracts women to the wearer by sexually arousing them.

The trick is: they don't know why. All they know is that they physically want you. They just can't help themselves.

Scientifically, the arousal is caused by the male pheromone, Androstenone and Bodywise is the synthetic version. Its a pleasant musky male perfume and it comes in a neat atomiser.

All you need is a short spray on your shirt collar and cuffs and the results are astonishing.

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ACROSS

1. A poor bastard who's addicted to the evil drink (9).
6. A guru wears one of these and gets **NO CHILL TO** his genitals (9).
10. "I'm so crook, I swear **I'LL** never drink again", he proclaimed (3).
11. "Did I tell you about the spunk **I 'AD IN** the subcontinent?" he asked (5).
12. He rips his pants at the sight of their fabulous bosoms (5).
13. After a night out with the **LADS**, **PETER** was completely sozzled (9).
15. The place to go down on Coral (4).
16. Your trouble and strife (4).
18. "I've spent so long in the steam rooms, my **ANUS 'AS** gone all itchy," she said (6).
20. You don't want to frighten **GRAN**, **SO** cover up your tockleys (6).
21. She **ACTS** strangely whenever felines are around (4).
23. A **TAP** on the head from an Irishman (3).
24. Vessel that's full of seamen (4).
25. "**HEY! NO** bear is going to get stuck into my sweetie," he cried (5).
26. Very few people have a trouser serpent as big **AS KEN** (5).
27. You **MAY JEST** but I have a royal soft spot for Her ... (7).
29. She was so hungry, she sunk her teeth into my **VAST RED** rattler (7).
32. Twangs the wire or ... the meat (5).
34. Dine on my **PUS**! (3).
35. Eskimo house or a loo for Igs (5).
36. I am always at a **LOSS TO** explain why anyone would sit on long, steaming turds (6).
39. In any cowboy movie, the **HERO'S** always got his leg over one (5).
41. Streetwalkers ply theirs **AT RED**-light areas (5).
44. Her **PA'S** pissed in the hot tub (3).
46. She **GULPS** with shock when her well-hung electrician ... in (5).
48. The time of day when my **WAND** is at its most magical (4).
49. A bloke's second home (3).
51. His sheila was a right bitch so **DALE** kept her on a leash (4).
55. Bugger of a town that God destroyed in one of his foul **MOODS** (5).
56. She was popular **'COS 'ER** ambition was to root 20 blokes (5).
57. Under the **SHAH** you got good dope in Iran (4).
59. Sometimes known as your 'boat race', it's the first thing a bloke looks at — after her tits! (4).
61. If you lose your cherry on these, you'll never get it back on the roundabout (6).
62. My lucky mate **SAILED** off with a couple of well-bred women (6).
63. The Pope's idea of good sheilas — they're certainly not mine! (4).
65. Short prostitutes or golfers (4).
67. When she whispered, "I'll give you a **GOOD NIGHT**," he knew he was on to a ... (4,5).
71. Irritating insects you'll find on blokes' daks (5).
72. What a bloody **PEACH**. And luckily, she doesn't charge much! (5).
73. Life support system for a penis (3).
74. When mates get their **PISS GOING**, they're often indulging in idle chitchat (9).
75. He had the **DROOPIEST** dick of any sperm-bank investor (9).

DOWN

2. She might have some irresistible **SCENT ON**, but, look out, she hasn't reached the age of ... (7).
3. Sixties rock musical with all the cast in the nuddy! (4).
4. Even though I'm **OLD**, **I** still reckon I'd make a great movie star (4).
5. Unadulterated **LUST'S** the only reason he chases slags (5).
7. All blokes perv on a bit **O' LEG** (4).
8. As Groucho said, "I wouldn't join any ... that had me for a member!" (4).
9. **O CHRIST**! He's been poking a bird that can't fly! (7).
13. With her prim and proper attitude, it's not surprising she has **PURE**, **DRY** thoughts (7).
14. Take a sheila home **AND RIDE** her all night — that'll leave you utterly shagged out (7).
15. When they stuck a bottle up his arse, it sounded like it 'wrecked 'im'! (6).
17. Removes him from school just because he breaks wind in class (6).
19. The spunky sheila bent over and **SPLIT** her dress — no wonder he upset his drink! (5).
20. He whispered **TO HER**: "Do you fancy a bit of the ...?" (5).
22. With her feminine charm, **SHE SET** about getting him between the ... (6).
24. Number of dwarfs Snow White had in the forest (5).
28. Bikini bit covering the funbags (3).
30. Heavenly babe I'd love to **ANGLE** my dick into (5).
31. As soon as it arrives in town, **I RACE TO** see the latest exhibition of sexual art (7).
33. Being a huge fan of baked beans, Carter was a real ... (6).
37. Fat and overweight from eating too many doughnuts (5).
38. **NAT'S A** real little devil with all the ladies (5).
40. Does **ROD'S VEIN GO** all purple when he's getting too much of a good thing? (10).
42. **UGH!I CAN BED** anything when I'm out seducing (10).
43. Best answer to: "Any chance of getting a root?" (3).
45. I'd like to have one handy if I met a horny **GNU** (3).
46. He called his trousersnake Monty (6).
47. Just a couple of **HUGS** and his spoonter started to flow (4).
50. What *Rumpole of the Bailey* calls his undies (6).
52. Bloody big birds — they're relatives of 9-down (4).
53. A fight between blokes over the honour of a sheila. Swords or pistols, sir? (4).
54. The most disliked bloke at a football match (3).
58. After a couple of **GINS**, **LES** chats up all the unmarried women (7).
60. He always cut out a nork from his daily paper, just to keep ... of the news (7).
64. It **TAKES** a lot to beat a really good rump! (5).
66. No woman alive has ever been satisfied by a hairy Himalayan beast **YET**, **I** hear (4).
68. Up the duff or a bun in the ... (4).
69. My dog has no ... How does he smell? Awful! Boom, boom! (4).
70. The **SHIT** that goes with that at Sussan's (4).

To win, solve the crossword and the shaded squares will spell out the owner of the celebrity boobs. Bold words are anagrams.

Cheeky cross

First correct entry drawn after the closing date gets the cash.

No 555

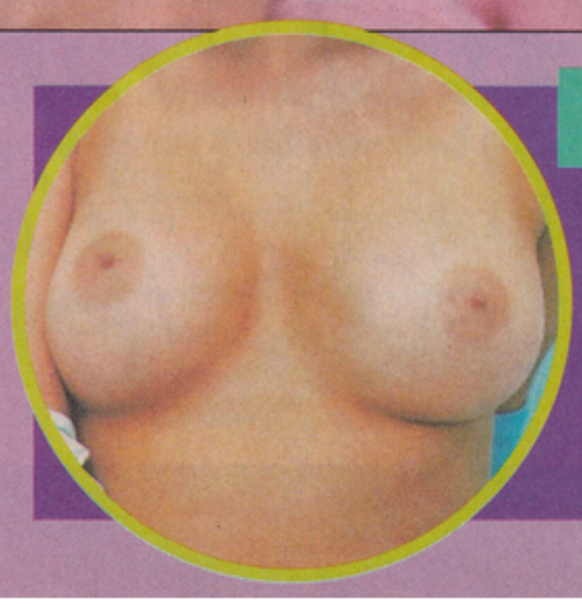
IMPORTANT NOTE: Send the COMPLETED CROSSWORD to
CHEEKYCROSS No. 555, GPO Box 5529, Sydney, NSW 1181.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

.....POSTCODE .....

ENTRIES CLOSE MAY 5. ANSWERS WILL APPEAR IN THE MAY 12 ISSUE AND THE WINNER'S NAME WILL BE PUBLISHED IN THE JUNE 9 ISSUE.



GUESS THE BREASTS

WHEN you've filled in the crossword correctly, the shaded squares, reading top to bottom, left to right, will reveal the owner of the celebrity breasts.

My PUBLIC f*ck!

If you're NOT a virgin, we wanna hear from you! Write us a BLOW BY BLOW yarn of your PUBLIC FUCK. Tell it LIKE IT WAS — the funnier, weirder or hotter, the BETTER! We'll print 'em word for word — and pay $50 if we publish your de-flowering tale. Make it no longer than 300 words long and send it to *My Public One, THE PICTURE, GPO Box 5201, Sydney, NSW 1028.*

sticky WICKET

I LOVE playing cricket. Trouble is, I'm not much chop at it 'cos I've got a gammy right hand from a machine injury a couple a years back. So when my mates set up a Saturday arvo team and said they'd buy me a six-pack for every game I kept score, I was in like Flynn.

When the semis came around, we played a team from out of town and for the first time all summer, they had a spunky scorer. She was wearing a tit-friendly tank top and blue nylon hotpants that had my tocko grinning.

We got to chattin' and before I knew it we'd scarfed three tinnies each. I told her I was scoring because I'd been hit in the cock by a delivery the week before.

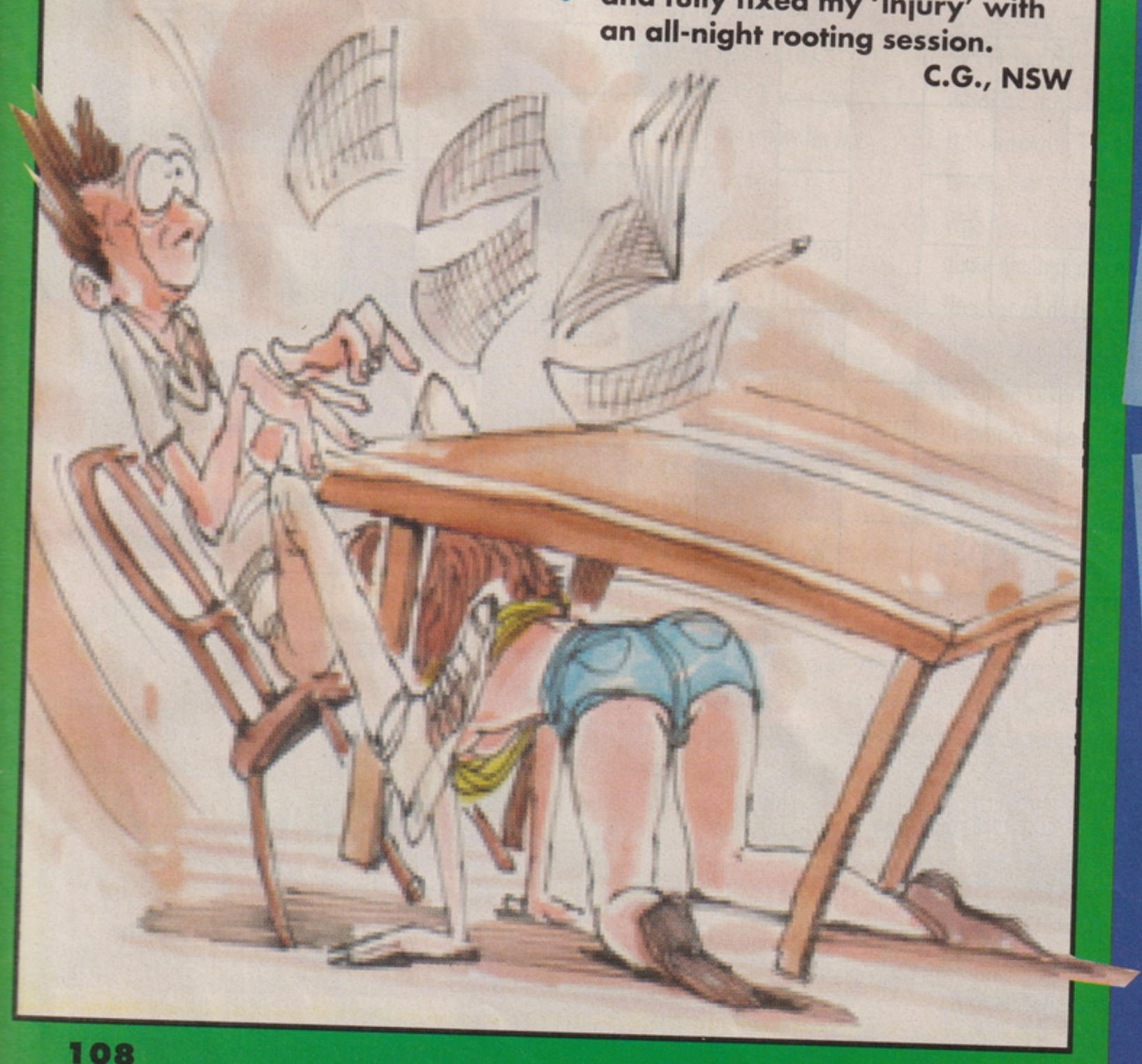
She didn't believe me so I told her to look under the table while I pulled down my Stubbies. "Doesn't look too injured to me," she beamed as she admired my hardness.

"Take a closer look," I said, and she engulfed my member with her lush lips. The sudden jerk sent liquid paper all over the scorebook, and when she reappeared in a minute or so it looked like the same had happened to her face.

We had no fucken idea what the score was so we just added a few dot balls and a four for good measure.

My mates ended up winning the game by three runs, but we kept mum about our little accident so no-one ever knew what the real score was. But after the game, we slunk off together to a nearby paddock and fully fixed my 'injury' with an all-night rooting session.

C.G., NSW



21 and 69

MY MAN and I were invited to a 21st party a few years ago so we showered and got really dressed up in anticipation of a big night out before we headed off in my boyfriend's hotted-up Valiant Charger.

We called into a bottle shop on the way and bought some stiff drinks. When we arrived at the party we were greeted warmly by the birthday boy and his family who were already half-cut. Then we started some real serious drinking.

As we were feeling pretty hot and horny thanks to the flowing alcohol, my boyfriend Geoff and I started kissing and touching each other up in a dark corner. Knowing we'd be seen before long, we sneaked out to the Charger.

My love juices were already flowing, making me even hotter for wild sex. Geoff's jeans were starting to show a bulge and we jumped into the driver's seat and started undressing each other.

I turned myself upside down for a 69er with my sweet, juicy smoo up against Geoff's mouth. He began to lick hungrily at my pussy lips.

Geoff's rigid tool was pointing straight up into my hot, gaping mouth. With pulsating pushes, that wonderfully hard prick began to fill my mouth to the max.

Letting the juices flow from our love machines, we were ready to start pumping when through the steamed-up windows of the car we noticed a group of eyes — eyes belonging to the partygoers, who were gawking and laughing at us.

This put the droop on Geoff's tool and a tingling, frustrated sting to my soaked, sweet smoo.

Once we were sure all the eyes had disappeared we got up, dressed and went inside, very red-faced! However, we finished off our public glory later.

C.J., WA

EXPRESS checkout

MY WIFE and I like a bit of public jiggy-jig every now and then but this one was great. I'd been off work with a stomach virus and feeling pretty disinterested in sex, which is rare for me.

But I was feeling pretty good by Saturday and the missus decided to drag me along to the supermarket. I don't go normally because I'm a pain in the arse when she's shopping.

It was Saturday morning and for some reason or other, there was no-one in the supermarket except the occasional stock boy. My wife was pushing the trolley while I roamed around, making a goose of myself and mucking up.

After a while, I started rubbing up against her as she reached up to get flour and sugar. I even had a bit of a grope, which was funny because she was giggling and elbowing me at the same time. By now I had an angry full-size mongrel in my pants.

We hugged in the aisle and I ran my hand under her skirt to gauge how frisky she was. She unhooked my hand and slid her panties off quickly, making sure that no-one saw us.

Then she carefully leaned over a stack of cardboard boxes in the aisle and lifted the back of her skirt casually. I needed no further encouragement and flipped out my tumescent todger.

I quickly wriggled it into her. She was already wet — clearly the thought of fucking in such a public place really excited her too.

I rode her quickly from behind and we both managed to come, her muscles squeezing me hard as she climaxed. Just as I was withdrawing, we noticed a woman walking around into our aisle with three kids and a full trolley.

We tidied ourselves up and I packed my tackle away quickly, then we continued to do our shopping. I think I enjoy supermarkets just a little bit more these days.

P.J., WA

KOMBI combinations

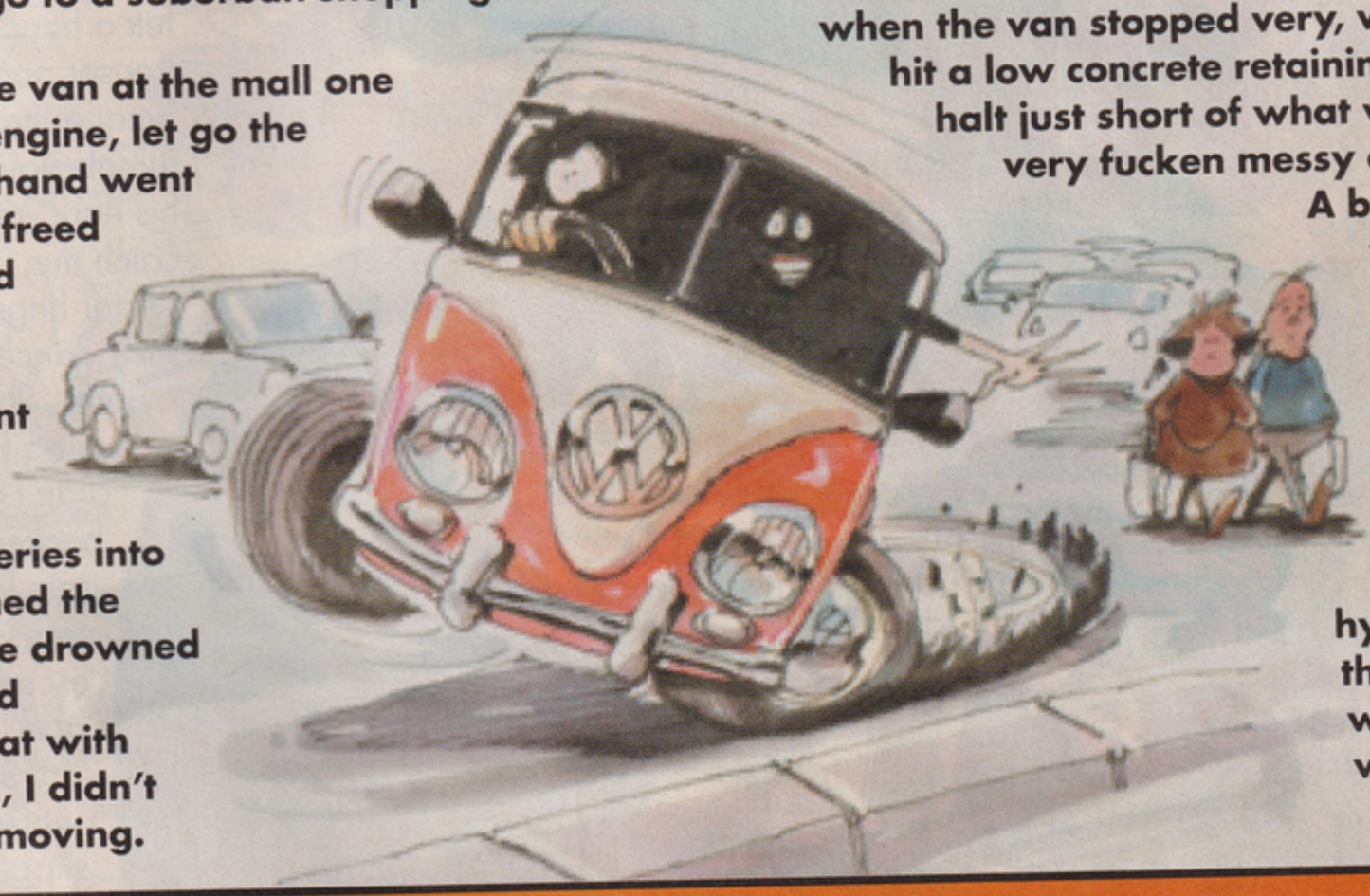
TO THIS day, I don't know what possessed us — but I suppose being horny teenagers helped. My girlfriend and I were 19 and in our first year at uni.

I was studying English literature and living at my aunt's place. Her parents rented her a terrace in Fitzroy where she and one other girl watched TV.

We spent our afternoons dodging lectures and rooting on the couch in the lounge room, or we'd get in my Kombi and go to a suburban shopping mall to walk around.

We got inside the van at the mall one day. I started the engine, let go the handbrake and a hand went into my jeans and freed my knob. I was led to the back of the van by my erect organ and we went hard at it.

Shoppers were loading their groceries into their cars. I assumed the noise of the engine drowned out our rutting and I have to admit that with all the commotion, I didn't notice the Kombi moving.



Not until it gathered some speed, anyway.

We were heading down a ramp to a shopping-trolley bay. I defied physics by leaping out of my girlfriend and into the driver's seat without touching anything on the way and I swung the VW hard left.

Then I noticed the wall I was about to hit. I put my head down and prepared to kiss my arse goodbye when the van stopped very, very suddenly. I'd hit a low concrete retaining wall and come to a halt just short of what would've been a very fucken messy accident.

A bystander came to my window, asked if I was OK and copped an eyeful of my wozzer poking out of my jeans. I garbled an apology and reversed out of there quickly. My girlfriend was in hysterics and demanded that we do it again. Which we did, many times — with the handbrake on.

J.M., Vic

Editor Tim Scott **Art director** Martin Vine **Chief subeditor** Shayne Bugden **News editor** Dave Lornie **Staff writers** Amelia Dalton, Jason Walker
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Puzzle dudette Ana Almeida **Editorial co-ordinator** Laura Stephens **Editorial assistant** Lauren Berghan
Advertising manager Pat Campbell (02) 9282 8369 **Designer-in-chief** Glen Smith **Advertising production** Jacqui Wake
Chief executive officer John Alexander **Publisher** Brad Boxall

THE PICTURE is published by ACP Publishing Pty Ltd. Head office: 54 Park St, Sydney. Postal address: GPO Box 5201, Sydney, NSW 1028. Phone (02) 9282 8367. Fax (02) 9267 4372 Melbourne: 102-108 Toorak Rd, South Yarra 3141. Phone (03) 9823 6333. Fax (03) 9823 6300. Email **picture@acp.com.au** NZ office: PO Box 6982, Wellesley St, Auckland. Printed by Hannanprint, Alexandria, NSW. Distributed by Network Distribution Co., 54 Park Street, Sydney. Phone (02) 9282 8777. ACP Publishing Pty Limited. ACN053273546. *Recommended retail price. THE PICTURE accepts no responsibility for loss or damage of freelance contributions.

ACP Subscriptions & Reader Offer Customer Service — please call during business hours (9am-5pm EST). Sydney callers (02) 9260 0060, elsewhere in Australia 1800 252 515. After hours leave message on (02) 9267 1088. One year sub costs $145.60 (Aust), or $NZ187.20.

Magic FINGERS

BY BUSTER MAGUIRE

THE pickpocket was the best that Detective Woody Hornburn had ever tracked.

The thief left victims confused and dazed, able to give only garbled descriptions of what had happened. All they could say with certainty was that someone came out of the crowd and robbed them.

It was the holiday weekend and Detective Hornburn pulled his car up at the showground with the tyres screeching. Security staff had reported an increase in the incidence of stolen wallets. Hornburn pushed his way through a turnstile and told his squad to spread out and keep their eyes peeled.

The plain-clothes officers blended into the crowd while Hornburn dashed to the command centre. Monitors lined the walls of the surveillance room.

Security staff sat at the camera consoles, zooming in on any suspicious activity.

The head of security turned to Hornburn. "We have 100,000 people out there today, but we will catch the miscreant," he said. "The exits are covered."

"Good work," said Hornburn, impressed by the guards' efficiency. One of the console operators said there was trouble at the ferris wheel.

Hornburn stared at the monitor and the flurry of activity in the crowd. He radioed his officers to close in.

"We've got you," he said under his breath. "Finally."

The detective watched as a man stumbled out of the throng, his empty pockets turned out. A constable grabbed him as he fell. "I've been robbed," he muttered, his voice barely audible through the speakers.

The constable asked him when. "About five minutes ago," the victim replied, "but I only noticed just now."

Hornburn shook his head. It was the same story. The pickpocket was devious. He always managed to get a head start. "Did we get anything at all on the camera?" he asked.

"Not a thing," answered the console operator.

"Damn!" spat Hornburn.

"We've received a report from the shooting gallery," another operator called out. A camera zoomed in. The victim still held the BB gun.

"I felt a hand ease into my pocket while I was shooting. When I finished pulling the trigger, my wallet was gone. I missed all the targets." The man swooned before collapsing.

"I'm going down there," Hornburn barked.

He melted into the crowd, flowing along with the balloons and fairy floss, the smell of fast food and the hay in the stables. He'd been on the track of this guy for a year and this was the closest he'd come to slapping on the cuffs.

It was a shame that the light fingers of a pickpocket should sully the day's festivities, Hornburn thought as he strolled through the stands of the main arena, scanning the throng for a shifty face.

Suddenly his radio squawked and he was running towards the big dipper. Officers and guards came from all directions, sealing off the ride. The track soared up on the trestle, stark against the bright sky, leaving nowhere to hide. The one and only exit was via the gate at the front of the structure.

"It happened when we went through the tunnel," the victim blathered. "Fingers slid into my pocket. We came out of the blackness and down the main dip. I had to hang on for dear life. The hand was still there and I couldn't see who it was. I was looking forward in terror, you see. Fantastic ride."

The cars held 30 people but there were over 100 more queued up outside the ride. "Shut the gate and search everyone," ordered Hornburn gruffly.

The police officers and guards set up a line and began searching the people, their backs to Hornburn, who leant against a pillar to watch.

Suddenly, the detective felt a hand slip into his trouser pocket and fumble among the contents. A female voice whispered in his ear, "You don't want to catch me."

Her fingers were magic as they danced nimbly in his pants. She pulled his wallet, taking her time. But he didn't care. The thief backed him through the gate with gentle caresses, making her escape unobtrusively and leaving him jittery.

"See ya," she whispered, before slipping into the crowd.

Hornburn watched her go. He didn't pull his gun. There were too many people. Besides, as he looked down at his pants, he could see he'd shot enough for the day. ■

WRITE a short story for this page. It should be funny, sexy, strange or all of the above, and around 700 words long. We'll PAY $300 for every story we use. Send it to *Gripping Yarns*, THE PICTURE, GPO Box 5201, Sydney, NSW 1028.

SUPA NOVA

NUMBER 42

THE INTER GALACTIC SPACE VIXEN

LAST WEEK: THE CHIEF INFORMED SUPA NOVA THAT NATAS AND HIS DEVIL GIRL BOUNTY-HUNTERS WERE ON HER TRAIL AFTER QUEEN VIAGRA PUT A CONTRACT OUT ON NOVA'S CLITORIS!

NATAS IS A RUTHLESS, FEARLESS CAD!

HIS GIRLS ARE WORSE! NOW GO! RUN AWAY!

DID YA HEAR THAT!!?

YES! WE'D BETTER GET MOVING! I'LL JUST FINISH UP HERE.

SHIT! WHO IS NATAS ANYWAY? AND WHY HAS QUEEN VIAGRA PUT A CONTRACT ON MY GIRLY BIT!?

WHO KNOWS? QUICK! TO THE ESCAPE POD

THE POD LEAVES GALACTIC SUPER HERO HEAD QUARTERS TO HIDE OUT IN A DISTANT, OUT-OF-THE-WAY GALAXY.

ZWOOOOMM!!

WHEW, WE'RE OUTTA THERE.

BUT WHERE TO NOW? I NEED TO WASH MY HAIR AND-

SSS

WE'RE NOT SAFE YET!

THERE'S SOMEONE ON OUR TAIL.

DON'T DO ANYTHING YET. FOLLOW THE STAR SLUTS AND SEE WHERE THEY TAKE US.

CONTINUED

Home Girls

1 DONNA: DUDLEY, NSW

Donna wasn't sure what she wanted youse to know about her so she had a flick through Homies and came up with the following: "I want everyone to know that I love travelling. I'm about to go over to England and I'm really looking forward to that. I can do horse riding and dressage and I like men who are men — guys with their own car and a job. Fast cars are my sport and I own a Celica ZR. My love life is in turmoil at the moment but I'd better not go into that. I'm 35 but people always pick me as being late 20s or early 30s. I used to do some modelling for *Penthouse*. And I use Dr LeWinn's formula on my skin." *Is that the stuff off* Good Morning Australia With Bert Newton? "Yeah, it's great." *So are you, Donna!*

2 JANA: KOYUGA, VIC

If youse turn to Page 78, you'll see Jana's hubby Shane posing as a Home Bloke! *Jana, you told us your fave possie is missionary and SHANE'S is missionary. But he told Wenno it's doggie — what's going on?* "He doesn't get a choice! But as long as he licks before he sticks, I don't care." *Do you like your boobs?* "Yeah, they seem to be shrinking, but. That's what I reckon, but Shane doesn't." *Youse take many pics of each other?* "Yeah, heaps." *Got an album?* "No, we hide them in the cupboard!" *Got a fantasy to share with us?* "Shane's got one about two women." *Well, he has got a 10-inch cock...* "He does. That's where the nickname 'Horse' came from. At least I think that's how he got it!" Our mate Jana's 29, by the way.

3 ANNABELL: BELCONNEN, ACT

"I ♥ PICTURE! PUSSY POWER!" was written all over Annabell's Home Girls envelope. Come to think of it, it's a wonder the postie didn't nick off with it! *What gets a beaut 19-year-old stunna like you goin'?* "My V8 Torana. I'm hoping to enter it in Summernats next year." *We hear you're a professional model.* "Yeah, I love modelling. I've also done a bit of TV work. I've been on a couple of ads." *Wow! You're famous! How do famous people like yourself like it in the rooting department?* "I love doggie. I think it should be every girl's fantasy and if it isn't, they're missing out." *How so?* "Because they can pound you so nice and deeply until they tire out and then you can pound them back."

4 KELLY: BRISBANE, QLD

Kel says the way to keep the excitement in your sex life is to "find different places to do it in". *Like where?* "Once we did it in the backyard at night — that was pretty cool." This spunkadelic natural blonde has a passion for doggie-style, loves shaving and has a threesome on her mind, to be performed in the future. *Has your bloke ever done the smoo-clipping with a razor?* "Yeah, he was pretty good at it, actually!" *We suspect you might be a fan of oral...* "I am. My partner's very good at it." *Would you prefer another bloke or a chick for your dream threesome?* "Another guy, but we'll have to see what my boyfriend says about that." Kelly, 20, also digs "movies and clubbing". So that's where all the baby seals have gone.

5 JO: LISMORE, NSW

The spunky Jo was born in London 24 years ago and has been a YOONI student in Oz for about 12 months. As you can tell from her pic, she has the body of an athlete. She also loves chocolate. Here's some more stuff from her letter: "Anyway, I am friends with Bobbi, who has featured in your magazine *[She was in #535 — Ed]*. Actually, I rent a room from her and she encouraged me to send the photos to you. She's the sexiest landlady I've ever had! Please publish my photo — I really want to impress all my friends back in England!" *Well...here it is, you stunna! And please say hi to Bobbi and her beautiful bigguns for us, won't ya!*

6 SUSIE: KALLANGUR, QLD

Suse, 22, fulfilled her husband's fantasy of seeing her with one of his mates recently. They loved it so much, they've been going for it ever since! *How did it happen, spunkrat?* "My husband and his mate were talking about it when I was in the shower. Then it just happened after that." *Who did who?* "It started with me giving a blowjob and being taken doggie-style at the same time. Then I got on and rode my husband's mate and turned the situation around totally." *Did it turn hubby on?* "He was just blown away. He even trusts me and the other guy to go for it when he's not around...it's definitely all about trust." *You've got a Polaroid camera, correct?* "Yeah — we've taken MILLIONS of photos...even the threesomes!"

Home Girls

FLASH FOR CASH

$75
for every Bag Girl

$150
for every Home Girl

$500
Home Girl of the Week

$3500
Home Girl of the Year

$2000
Runner-up

Send your snaps to *HOME GIRLS, THE PICTURE, GPO Box 5201, Sydney, NSW 1028.*
Each photo must be signed on the back by the Home Girl. Please include your phone number where possible.
*Yes, I want to be a ☐ **$150** Home Girl ☐ **$75** Bag Girl (tick one).*
I hereby give THE PICTURE magazine the right to publish one of the enclosed photos of me. I am over 18 years of age.
Any persons sending Home Girls' photos without the written permission of the subject will be liable to criminal prosecution.

Name.....

.....

Address.....

.....

.....**Postcode**.....

Phone (incl. area code)(w) .....

(h).....

Signature.....

☐ ***Yes, I want my photographs to be published in the next Home Girls Annual, for which I will be paid $20 at the time of publication.***

7 CANDY: GOLD COAST, QLD

"Oh, WONDERFUL!" Candy said when we rang to get the lowdown on her. *You're obviously excited about this!* "Yeah! It's gonna be great fun." Candy's 20 and likes riding her bike and having a go on PlayStation (her favourite game is *Crash Bandicoot 3*). "Do you want to hear my fantasy?" *Absolutely!* "It's a threesome. I want to do it with my husband and another girl. I'd love to meet a girl who looks like Janet Jackson with all those plaits in her hair and stuff." *Tops. Where was ya weirdest root?* "On an oval...we rolled in the mud." *Wow!* "Mmm...it was a bit kinky." *Got a preferred position?* "Doggie. I like everything about it — the feeling, the action...everything!" *Sweet!*

8 JANICE: ULVERSTONE, TAS

What do you do, Janice? "I'm studying management. I guess you could say that I like to take control." *Excuse us while we rub our hands with glee! Are ya getting heaps?* "Everything's been taken care of in that regard, yes." *What are your turn-ons?* "A clean and tidy bedroom. I like the valances on the bed to be neat and no creases in the doona." *What about when ya mess it up from boonting?* "I get up and make the bed again." *Er...* "Yeah, I've been told I'm a bit funny like that!" Janice, 27, reckons she likes it served up doggie-style and has had a beaut fantasy ever since she was little about "making love in a dental chair". *Up for a good drilling, are ya?* "No — I just think there's a lot more to making love than the Big O."

9 SHEREE: BAUPLE, QLD

Sheree's a 28-year-old mum of two ruggies who feels "weird and embarrassed" about being snapped in the buff — she's probably not even gonna look at the mag when it's published! *Garn!* "No — I'll probably just leave it up to my boyfriend...it was his idea, anyway." *What does he do for a crust?* "He builds roofs." *Is he a good bloke?* "He rocks my roof. Definitely." Shezza loves nothing better than watching scary horror movies with her bloke ("'cos I get to cuddle up to him!") and never says no to a lengthy ride on his tocko. *That tatt's a cutie, Sheree!* "I did it for a bet with my friend. I actually fell asleep while it was being done. When I rocked up to show my mate, she had one on her back but it was a fake. I got $50!" *Champion!*

10 PAMELA: VALLEY VIEW, SA

Everyone, meet Pam. This is a snap of her christening her brand-new bed for the 100,000th time. *That right, Pam?* "Yeah." *What gets ya wet in the sack?* "Bondage. I like taking the dominant role." *Groovy! What's your most ripper possie?* "Anal." *Yeah...but how do you do it?* "From behind in the doggie position. I'm bi as well." *Jesus! Get many women in?* "As often as I can." *What's been your wildest bonk?* "Once when I was having sex with this guy upside down I got up suddenly and had a nosebleed and I passed out." *Christ on a Malvern!* "I came around eventually." Pam's 30 and told us that she's a "bitch — and everyone knows it".

11 JULIE: WYNNUM WEST, QLD

After a five-year drought, Jules has decided to return to Oz's raciest column! *What did you tell us last time? We were sort of drunk back then. Still drunk, really. Ergle...* "I said that I was single and looking. I'm still looking." *Get out!* "It's true." *Alright, mate, what do you like in a guy?* "A nice man who likes kids. A hard worker. No beard...with a hairy chest and a nice bum." Take note, all blokes who fit the description! *Sadly, we assume that your sex life is pretty...* "Drab. I can't even remember the last time I had a kiss from someone. I like a good kisser." Jules is 38 and she likes karaoke, watching her son play footy, BBQs and camping. *Would you be into writing to any interested fellas, Julie?* "I'd really like that." *We'll see what we can do, matey!*

12 ELARNIE: BYRON BAY, NSW

This 22-year-old sent her pic in 'cos her boyfriend is pretty impressed with her body. *What's he going nuts over at the moment?* "My breasts! It's because I'm breastfeeding and I never thought my boobs would get this big! I'm really enjoying the bonus cleavage." *What do you do for a lark?* "We all hang out on the nudist beaches around Byron. I just love spending time doing that with my boyfriend and my son. We also hit the pub on the weekends." *Wotcha drink?* "Kahlúa & milk or a nice vodka & orange." *Enjoying a good seeing-to from ya fella?* "Our sex life is grrrreat! I like it on top because I can orgasm every time." Elarnie's eventually gonna be back working as a checkout chick when her bub gets a bit older.

$500

SWEETHEART HOMIE OF THE WEEK

LISA:

RUNCORN, QLD

That's a beaut PEARL NECKLACE you've got there, Lisa. Like a bit of a party on the patio, eh? "Yeah, I do. I love the texture and feel of cum on my breasts. I thought having some cultured pearls on them would be a nice way of showing that." *We likes a bit of kulcha too, especially kulchered titties.* "Someone once told me they're a perfect champagne-glass size." Lisa, 23, also has a four-year-old sprog and (sob, sob) a hubby: "I just fell in love forever. We're both nymphos." *Sounds like a recipe for a long-lasting relationship.* "Yeah, we root all over the place. We even did it on the edge of a cliff at night with the moon making silhouettes of our bodies on the waves." The daring duo like going out for a night on the grog with their friends, Lisa reckons: "I drink like a fish when I'm out but I really love Jack Daniel's." *Anything else pump your nads?* "I like to listen to AC/DC, Gunners, Metallica and some dance music. But I really like Pamela Anderson. She's a bit like Kylie Minogue 'cos she's out there shakin' it and makin' it."

John McCann

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